

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1451.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1844.

PRICE 8d.  
Stamped Edition, 9d.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*Rambles and Recollections of an Indian Official.*  
By Lieut.-Col. W. H. Sleeman, of the Bengal Army. 2 vols., large 8vo. London, J. Hatchard and Son.

A MODEST, unassuming title to a work not only replete with valuable information, but richly enlivened with anecdote, story, and legend, and splendidly got up, and illuminated with beautiful engravings. The contents are various and interesting, whether they relate to matters of lighter literature or are addressed to subjects of public consequence; and when we bestow our meed of praise upon the embellishments, we must add, that it is not merely for their fitness to illustrate the text, but also for their general applicability to the furtherance of the fine arts. The plates of the Taj Mahal, the famous mausoleum of Shah Jehan and his empress, at Agra, for instance, may most advantageously be studied by those artists, foreign or native, now so largely engaged, or about to be employed, in decorating the interior of exchanges, palaces, club-houses, or private dwellings. The magnificence and elegance of these oriental domes and chambers of the dead, may, with admirable effect, be copied in the widest resorts of the many, and the gayest apartments of domestic life. Our northern clime, far from forbidding, invites the judicious importation. The marble screen of the tomb in the Taj is an exquisite piece of fancy; and almost every compartment of the interior of that of Akbar, a design in form and colour for the graceful adornment of our halls or homes. Even the ruins of the China tomb are full of suggestive hints; as is also the tomb of Actmad Od Doulah, both outside and in, the latter in particular combining the wealth of gold and the liveliest tints of flowers, with lines of infinite character and harmony. The specimens of these given in detail may be of great use in promoting and improving the growing fashion of our present time.

But, after all, these are but accessories, and our business lies more with the principal attractions. The name of Col. Sleeman is probably familiar to most readers for the distinguished part he took in ridding India of the monstrous abomination of the Thugs—the incorporated bands of murderers, whose patient cunning, minute information, relentless cruelty, and skilful system of assassination, filled the land with crime and blood from the Himalaya to Cape Comorin. These sanguinary villains assailed the rich for their plunder; and will it astonish our readers to learn that there still exists a yet more ruthless class of wretches, PROFESSIONAL POISONERS!!! who destroy the very poorest for the miserable prey they can extract from their murder. The subject is thus introduced:

"People of great sensibility, with hearts overcharged with sorrow, often appear cold and callous to those who seem to them to feel no interest in their afflictions. An instance of this kind I will here mention; it is one of thousands that I have met with in my Indian rambles. It was mentioned to me one day, that an old fukeer, who lived in a small hut close by a little shrine

on the side of the road near the town of Moradabad, had lately lost his son, poisoned by a party of dhutooreas, or professional poisoners, that now infest every road throughout India. I sent for him, and requested him to tell me his story, as I might perhaps be able to trace the murderers. He did so; and a Persian writer took it down while I listened with all the coldness of a magistrate, who wanted merely to learn facts, and have nothing whatever to do with feelings. This is his story literally:—'I reside in my hut by the side of the road, a mile and half from the town, and live upon the bounty of travellers, and people of the surrounding villages. About six weeks ago, I was sitting by the side of my shrine after saying prayers, with my only son, about ten years of age, when a man came up with his wife, his son, and his daughter, the one a little older, and the other a little younger, than my boy. They baked and ate their bread near my shrine, and gave me flour enough to make two cakes. This I prepared and baked. My boy was hungry, and ate one cake and a half. I ate only half a one; for I was not hungry. I had a few days before purchased a new blanket for my boy; and it was hanging in a branch of the tree that shaded the shrine, when these people came. My son and I soon became stupefied. I saw him fall asleep, and I soon followed. I awoke again in the evening, and found myself in a pool of water. I had sense enough to crawl towards my boy. I found him still breathing; and I sat by him with his head in my lap, where he soon died. It was now evening, and I got up and wandered about all night, picking up straws—I know not why. I was not yet quite sensible. During the night the wolves ate my poor boy. I heard this from travellers, and went and gathered up his bones, and buried them in the shrine. I did not quite recover till the third day, when I found that some washerwomen had put me into the pool, and left me there with my head out, in hopes that this would revive me; but they had no hope of my son. I was then taken to the police of the town; but the landholders had begged me to say nothing about the poisoners, lest it might get them and their village-community into trouble. The man was tall and fair, and about thirty-five; the woman short, stout, and fair, and about thirty; two of her teeth projected a good deal: the boy's eyelids were much diseased.' All this he told me without the slightest appearance of emotion; for he had not seen any appearance of it in me or my Persian writer; and a casual European observer would perhaps have exclaimed, 'What brutes these natives are! This fellow feels no more for the loss of his only son than he would for that of a goat!' But I knew the feeling was there. The Persian writer put up his paper, and closed his inkstand: and the following dialogue, word for word, took place between me and the old man. *Question.* What made you conceal the real cause of your boy's death, and tell the police that he had been killed, as well as eaten, by wolves? *Answer.* The landholders told me that they could never bring back my boy to life, and the whole village would be worried to death by them, if I made any mention of the poison.

—*Quest.* And if they were to be punished for this, they would annoy you? *Ans.* Certainly. But I believe they advised me for my own good, as well as their own.—*Quest.* And if they should turn you away from that place, could you not make another? *Ans.* Are not the bones of my poor boy there, and the trees that he and I planted and watched together for ten years?—*Quest.* Have you no other relations? What became of your boy's mother? *Ans.* She died at that place when my boy was only three months old. I have brought him up myself from that age: he was my only child, and he has been poisoned for the sake of the blanket! (Here the poor old man sobbed as if his heart-strings would break; and I was obliged to make him sit down on the floor, while I walked up and down the room.)—*Quest.* Had you any children before? *Ans.* Yes, sir, we had several; but they all died before their mother. We had been reduced to beggary by misfortunes, and I had become too weak and ill to work. I buried my poor wife's bones by the side of the road where she died; raised the little shrine over them, planted the trees, and there have I sat ever since by her side, with our poor boy in my bosom. It is a sad place for wolves, and we used often to hear them howling outside; but my poor boy was never afraid of them when he knew I was near him. God preserved him to me, till the sight of the new blanket—for I had nothing else in the world—made these people poison us. I bought it for him only a few days before, when the rains were coming on, out of my savings—it was all I had. (The poor old man sobbed again and sat down, while I paced the room, lest I should sob also: my heart was becoming a little too large for its apartment.) 'I will never,' continued he, 'quit the bones of my wife and child, and the tree that he and I watered for so many years. I have not many years to live; there I will spend them, whatever the landholders may do: they advised me for my own good, and will never turn me out.' I found all the poor man stated to be true: the man and his wife had mixed poison with the flour, to destroy the poor old man and his son for the sake of the new blanket which they saw hanging in the branch of the tree, and carried away with them. The poison used on such occasions is commonly the datura; and it is sometimes given in the hookah to be smoked, and at others in food. When they require to poison children as well as grown-up people, or women who do not smoke, they mix up the poison in food. The intention is almost always to destroy life, as 'dead men tell no tales'; but the poisoned people sometimes recover, as in the present case, and lead to the detection of the poisoners. The cases in which they recover are, however, rare; and of those who recover, few are ever able to trace the poisoners; and of those who recover and trace them, very few will ever undertake to prosecute them through the several courts of the magistrate, the sessions, and that of last instance in a distant district, to which the proceedings must be sent for final orders. The impunity with which this crime is every where perpetrated, and its consequent increase in every part of India, are among the greatest evils with which

the country is at this time afflicted. These poisoners are spread all over India, and are as numerous over the Bombay and Madras presidencies as over that of Bengal. There is no road free from them; and throughout India there must be many hundreds who gain their subsistence by this trade alone. They put on all manner of disguises to suit their purpose; and as they prey chiefly upon the poorer sort of travellers, they require to destroy the greater number of lives to make up their incomes. A party of two or three poisoners have very often succeeded in destroying another of eight or ten travellers, with whom they have journeyed for some days, by pretending to give them a feast on the celebration of the anniversary of some family event. Sometimes an old woman or man will manage the thing alone, by gaining the confidence of travellers, and getting near the cooking-pots while they go aside; or when employed to bring the flour for the meal from the bazaar. The poison is put into the flour or the pot, as opportunity offers. People of all castes and callings take to this trade, some casually, others for life, and others derive it from their parents or teachers. They assume all manner of disguises to suit their purposes; and the habit of cooking, eating, and sleeping on the side of the road, and smoking with strangers of seemingly the same caste, greatly facilitate their designs upon travellers. The small parties are unconnected with each other, and two parties never unite in the same cruise. The members of one party may be sometimes convicted and punished, but their conviction is accidental; for the system which has enabled us to put down the Thug associations cannot be applied, with any fair prospect of success, to the suppression of these pests to society."

And we regret that, in every case where the author has to tell us any thing of fiscal regulations, or of the administration of justice, or rather of law, the same difficulties which apply to the *Indian Poisoners*, apply to all. Evidence cannot be brought forward, the natives are deterred by many causes from venturing to seek redress; and those who do, have often reason to lament it, together with their noses or ears cut off as the punishment for their rashness. Our extracts in continuation may exhibit examples of this kind (many of which will be found in the book, and are eminently deserving of consideration, coming from so experienced a quarter); but in the mean time we will revert to the earlier parts for other descriptions of merit. And using the word "description," here is a portion of a very touching one of a suttee, which Col. Sleeman in vain did every thing in his power to prevent, of course before the abolition by government of that superstitious practice:

"On Saturday the 28th (he writes), in the morning, I rode out ten miles to the spot, and found the poor old widow sitting with the dhujia round her head, a brass plate before her with undressed rice and flowers, and a coconut in each hand. She talked very collectedly, telling me that 'she had determined to mix her ashes with those of her departed husband, and should patiently wait my permission to do so, assured that God would enable her to sustain life till that was given, though she dared not eat or drink.' Looking at the sun, then rising before her over a long and beautiful reach of the Nerbudda river, she said calmly, 'My soul has been for five days with my husband's near that sun—nothing but my earthly frame is left; and this I know you will in time suffer to be mixed with the ashes of his in yonder pit, because it is not in your nature, or

your usage, wantonly to prolong the miseries of a poor old woman.' 'Indeed it is not: my object and my duty is to save and preserve them; and I am come to dissuade you from this idle purpose, to urge you to live, and to keep your family from the disgrace of being thought your murderers.' 'I am not afraid of their ever being so thought—they have all, like good children, done every thing in their power to induce me to live among them; and if I had done so, I know they would have loved and honoured me; but my duties to them have now ended. I commit them all to your care, and I go to attend my husband, Omed Sing Opudder, with whose ashes, on the funeral pile, mine have been already three times mixed.' This was the first time in her long life that she had ever pronounced the name of her husband; for in India no woman, high or low, ever pronounces the name of her husband—she would consider it disrespectful towards him to do so; and it is often amusing to see their embarrassment when asked the question by any European gentleman. They look right and left for some one to relieve them from the dilemma of appearing disrespectful either to the querist or to their absent husbands—they perceive that he is unacquainted with their duties on this point, and are afraid he will attribute their silence to disrespect. They know that few European gentlemen are acquainted with them; and when women go into our courts of justice, or other places where they are liable to be asked the names of their husbands, they commonly take one of their children, or some other relation, with them, to pronounce the words in their stead. When the old lady named her husband, as she did with strong emphasis and in a very deliberate manner, every one present was satisfied that she had resolved to die. 'I have,' she continued, 'tasted largely of the bounty of government, having been maintained by it, with all my large family, in ease and comfort upon our rent-free lands; and I feel assured that my children will not be suffered to want: but with them I have nothing more to do—our intercourse and communion here end. My soul (prau) is with Omed Sing Opudder; and my ashes must here mix with his.' Again looking to the sun—'I see them together,' said she, with a tone and countenance that affected me a good deal, 'under the bridal canopy'—alluding to the ceremonies of marriage; and I am satisfied that she at that moment really believed that she saw her own spirit and that of her husband under the bridal canopy in paradise. . . . Satisfied myself that it would be unavailing to attempt to save her life, I sent for all the principal members of the family, and consented that she should be suffered to burn herself if they would enter into engagements that no other member of their family should ever do the same. This they all agreed to; and the papers having been drawn out in due form about mid-day, I sent down notice to the old lady, who seemed extremely pleased and thankful. The ceremonies of bathing were gone through before three, while the wood and other combustible materials for a strong fire were collected, and put into the pit. After bathing, she called for a pawn (betel-leaf) and ate it, then rose up, and with one arm on the shoulder of her eldest son, and the other on that of her nephew, approached the fire. I had sentries placed all round, and no other person was allowed to approach within five paces. As she rose up, fire was set to the pile, and it was instantly in a blaze. The distance was about one hundred and fifty yards: she came on with a calm and cheerful countenance, stopped once,

and, casting her eyes upward, said, 'Why have they kept me five days from thee, my husband?' On coming to the sentries, her supporters stopped—she walked once round the pit, paused a moment, and, while muttering a prayer, threw some flowers into the fire. She then walked up deliberately and steadily to the brink, stepped into the centre of the flame, sat down, and, leaning back in the midst, as if reposing upon a couch, was consumed without uttering a shriek, or betraying one sign of agony! A few instruments of music had been provided; and they played as usual as she approached the fire—not, as is commonly supposed, in order to drown screams, but to prevent the last words of the victim from being heard, as these are supposed to be prophetic, and might become sources of pain or strife to the living. It was not expected that I should yield, and but few people had assembled to witness the sacrifice, so that there was little or nothing in the circumstances immediately around to stimulate her to any extraordinary exertions; and I am persuaded that it was the desire of again being united to her husband in the next world, and the entire confidence that she would be so if she now burned herself, that alone sustained her. From the morning of the day he died (Tuesday) till Wednesday evening, she ate pawns, or betel-leaves, but nothing else; and from Wednesday evening she ceased eating them. She drank no water from Tuesday. She went into the fire with the same cloth about her that she had worn in the bed of the river; but it was made wet from a persuasion that even the shadow of any impure thing falling upon her, when going to the pile, contaminated the woman, unless counteracted by the sheet moistened in the holy stream."

The marriages of inanimate things are almost more remarkable than these human and (on earth) indissoluble unions. Trees, tanks, stones, and shrubs, are married to each other with immense ceremonies and at prodigious cost.

"Among the Hindoos, neither the man who plants a grove, nor his wife, can taste of the fruit till he has married one of the mango-trees to some other tree (commonly the tamarind-tree) that grows near it in the same grove. The proprietor of one of these groves that stands between the cantonment and the town, old Berjore Sing, had spent so much in planting and watering the grove, and building walls and wells of pukka masonry, that he could not afford to defray the expense of the marriage-ceremonies till one of the trees, which was older than the rest when planted, began to bear fruit in 1833; and poor old Berjore Sing and his old wife were in great distress, that they dared not taste of the fruit, whose flavour was much praised by their children. They began to think that they had neglected a serious duty, and might, in consequence, be taken off before another season could come round. They therefore sold all their silver and gold ornaments, and borrowed all they could; and before the next season the grove was married with all due pomp and ceremony, to the great delight of the old pair, who tasted of the fruit in June 1834. The larger the number of Brahmans that are fed on the occasion of the marriage, the greater the glory of the proprietor of the grove; and when I asked old Berjore Sing, during my visit to his grove, how many he had feasted, he said, with a heavy sigh, that he had been able to feast only one hundred and fifty. He shewed me the mango-tree which had acted the part of the bridegroom on the occasion; but the bride had disappeared from his side. 'And where is the bride, the tamarind?' 'The only tamarind I

had in the grove died,' said the old man, 'before we could bring about the wedding; and I was obliged to get a jasmine for a wife for my mango. I planted it here, so that we might, as required, cover both bride and bridegroom under one canopy during the ceremonies; but after the marriage was over, the gardener neglected her, and she pined away and died.' 'And what made you prefer the jasmine to all other trees after the tamarind?' 'Because it is the most celebrated of all trees, save the rose.' 'And why not have chosen the rose for a wife?' 'Because no one ever heard of a marriage between the rose and the mango; while they take place every day between the mango and the chumbaalec (jasmine). After returning from the groves, I had a visit after breakfast from a learned Mahomedan, now guardian to the young Rajah of Ochoeyrah, who resides part of his time at Jubbulpore. I mentioned my visit to the groves, and the curious notion of the Hindoos regarding the necessity of marrying them; and he told me that, among Hindoos, the man who went to the expense of making a tank dared not drink of its waters till he had married his tank to some banana-tree, planted on the bank for the purpose.'

The Rajah of Orcha celebrates the marriage of Saligram with the *Tootsee* every year at his own expense, and it must be in his personal presence. Of this we learn:

"Saligrams are rounded pebbles which contain the impression of ammonites, and are washed down into the plains of India by the rivers from the limestone rocks, in which these shells are embedded, in the mountains of the Himalah. The Speetee valley contains an immense deposit of fossil ammonites and bellermines in limestone rocks, now elevated above sixteen thousand feet above the level of the sea; and from such beds as these are brought down the fragments, which, when rounded in their course, the poor Hindoo takes for representations of Vishnoo, the preserving god of the Hindoo triad. The Saligram is the only stone idol among the Hindoos that is essentially sacred, and entitled to divine honours without the ceremonies of consecration. It is every where held most sacred. During the war against Nepaul, Captain B., who commanded a reconnoitring party from the division in which I served, one day brought back to camp some four or five of these Saligrams, which he had found at the hut of some priest within the enemy's frontier. He called for a large stone and hammer, and proceeded to examine them. The Hindoos were all in a dreadful state of consternation, and expected to see the earth open and swallow up the whole camp; while he sat calmly cracking their gods with his hammer, as he would have cracked so many walnuts. The *Tootsee* is a small sacred shrub (the *aynum sanctum*) which is a metamorphosis of Seeta, the wife of Ram, the seventh incarnation of Vishnoo. This little pebble is every year married to this little shrub; and the high-priest told me that, on the present occasion, the procession consisted of eight elephants, twelve hundred camels, four thousand horses, all mounted and elegantly caparisoned. On the leading elephant of this cortege, and the most sumptuously decorated, was carried the pebble god, who was taken to pay his bridal visit (*Barat*) to the little shrub goddess. All the ceremonies of a regular marriage are gone through; and when completed, the bride and bridegroom are left to repose together in the temple of Sudora\* till the next season. \* Above

a hundred thousand people,' the priest said, 'were present at the ceremony this year at the Rajah's invitation, and feasted upon his bounty.'

[To be continued.]

*Travels in the Track of the Ten Thousand Greeks; being a Geographical and Descriptive Account of the Expedition of Cyrus, and of the Retreat of the Ten Thousand Greeks, as related by Xenophon.* By W. Francis Ainsworth, &c. 8vo, pp. 248, with Map. Parker.

It is perhaps to be regretted that we have no authentic Oriental account of this expedition of the Greeks, immortalised by the pen of Xenophon. The *audi alteram partem* is particularly desirable in wonderful achievements such as are chronicled in the well-known *Anabasis*. If we possessed a complete copy of Yâkût's great lexicon—or Mesûdî's epitome of Persian antiquities, the *Marâgî-z-Zehab*, was available—some traces of this event might yet be found; but it certainly appears that the Persians by no means viewed the unwarrantable interference of the Greeks, and their very remarkable escape out of the country, as so noble and praiseworthy a deed as did the Greeks themselves.

Still, if the narrative of Xenophon, so renowned for its classic beauty and simplicity, can bear a minute and detailed comparison with localities, it says much in favour of the correctness of the Athenian historian. Many attempts of this kind have already been made, but unsuccessfully; for the materials for such a comparison were not then in existence. Mr. Ainsworth, however, has travelled over about five-sixths of the countries traversed by the Greeks, and has more particularly explored the passes of Kurdistan, where the most continuous and the greatest amount of opposition was offered to the retreating party. The positive distances upon the rivers Euphrates and Tigris were also not known until the time of the British expedition on these rivers; and Mr. A. has been enabled to avail himself of unpublished astronomical data upon this portion of the advance, to which he has added Capt. Lynch's and his own observations on the retreat. This leaves so little to be desired between what is correct in geographical detail on the one hand, and what it is desirable to fully understand and appreciate on the other, that Mr. Ainsworth's labours will be in future an indispensable addition to the work which he has so ably and so industriously illustrated.

We observe that the author draws a parallel in two cases between the *Anabasis* and the campaign of Afghanistan. There certainly are some points of great similarity. The same small body of disciplined troops against an overwhelming enemy; the same treachery and massacre of leaders on the part of the Orientals; the same rocky and well-defended passes; and an analogous quantity of snow and cold. A nation has an undoubted right to get rid of a hostile invasion by fire and sword; but treachery, as manifested in both cases, is without an excuse. While, on the other hand, it would appear, by the successes obtained, that the *katabasis* or retreat effected by the ten thousand Greeks, now twenty-two centuries ago, still remains, as Major Rennell has declared it to be, "one of the most splendid of all the military events that have been recorded in ancient history;" we wish we could say as much of the disastrous occupation of Cabul and the retreat therefrom!

Having thus cursorily noticed a small volume, but of sterling historical value and great geographical importance—a volume not merely of

book-research and learning, but distinguished for personal enterprise and eminent talent, we could wish to say a few words of its author, whose name, William Francis Ainsworth, will be in all time to come associated, as his most complete elucidator, with that of the immortal Xenophon. We have often, as was the bounden duty of a journal like ours, raised our voice in appeal against the neglect of literary men, our known and valued contemporaries. Among the number to whom we could point, we must consider Mr. Ainsworth to be a striking example. One of the foremost in the country courageously and successfully to throw himself into the midst of its dangers and grapple with the appalling cholera when it first shewed itself in England, and since then the writer of scientific works of high ability,—the explorer of the Euphrates and Tigris, and the fearless traveller in Kurdistan,—bringing forward (as in the present case) the masses of novel information which his skill, intelligence, and bravery accumulated, to enlighten the public,—whilst almost every individual of his deserving companions, in only portions of those labours and perils, have enjoyed some honour and reward in the national services to which they belonged,—has not had a single acknowledgment or mark of favour from any quarter bestowed upon him for achievements which redound to the credit of his age and native land. Out of the ordinary line of naval, military, or civil promotion, it seems never to have occurred to the dispensers of the "good things," that such a person, for such deeds, did deserve to be selected from the herd, and have his worth appreciated. 'Tis long deferred, but we hope not too late!

*The Forget-me-not for 1845.* Edited by F. Shoberl. Ackermann and Co.

PLEASED are we again to see our old confrère and ever-welcome Christmas visitor; though the memories of its earlier years, like our own, are clouded with the saddest thoughts, never to be forgotten. As life advances,—or rather, we should say, after a period, recedes,—there is much of melancholy in these tokens. In our vision of the first of these annals, we see the worthy old Ackermann, with his honest German face full of the importance of the publication, and especially of the engravings, with which he was better acquainted than with poetry and prose (pronounced by him *poetry and prose*); and the artists urged, and the plates examined, and the faults found, and the improvements demanded. Taste and originality combined to render the novelty most popular and acceptable. The dear gossiping, anecdotal, amusing, and instructive Author of *Wine and Walnuts*, a charming and characteristic draughtsman, was a tower of strength in advising on this department; but poor Pyne is also in his grave, after lingering out his later days in suffering and sorrow. Then there sprung up for the occasion a gifted phalanx of genius—young, and fresh, and hopeful—the fair and gentle ornaments of our human-kind, and the yet-boy aspirants for fame belonging to the rougher sex. Alas, how few of them remain! how many have left us but the shadowy feeling expressed in the little epigraph by L. E. L., quoted on the title-page!

"Affections kept

Within the heart like gold."

And she herself, the nature-kindled and richly endowed daughter of song,—she too is with the dead; the warm breast from which, in the true spirit of poesy, emanated those touching emotions and passionate gushes that found a response in every youthful bosom where sen-

\* Rightly spelt *Zudora* in other places.—*Ed. L. G.*

sibility existed, is cold for ever. The dusk of Africa is made darker by the gloom.

But why dwell on the painful past! Let us rather recommend this pledge of regard and kindness to the new race—the rising generation. By it perhaps, many years hence, they may recall the mature or aged friend or parent who put it into their hands with a cordial wish or a blessing. Let it, then, and its compeers, help to link the past with the present and the future in a chain of chastened happiness—regrets for those who are gone, love for those who are with us, and sincere hopes for the welfare of those who will succeed to our place.

The volume before us is well adapted to its purpose. It displays a variety of compositions by writers of talent, and is embellished by ten well-chosen and executed designs. Among the literary contributors are, the Old Sailor, Miss Mitford, Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. A. E. Ponsonby, Mrs. Gore, Miss H. F. Gould, Mrs. James Gray, Mr. J. F. Hollings, Mr. Charles Swain, Lady E. S. Wortley, Mr. Abbott Lee, Miss Pardoe, and others more or less known in lighter circles of the *belles lettres*; and the fine arts are gracefully represented in the productions of Janet Lange, H. Gastineau, W. Salter, W. Cowen, David Roberts, and other popular artists. There is so little to induce a preference for extract, and the general tone is so healthy and meritorious, that we refrain from adding example to our precept. But the following letters may with propriety be added to a review in the *Literary Gazette*:—

Mrs. Siddons to her Niece, Miss F. C. Kemble.

"Dear Fanny,—Among other letters, I give Miss P—one to you. I hope you will be kind enough to pay some attention to it. She is extremely good-natured, and has a character that would do any young woman credit. I am sure, being a stranger, you will have it in your power to smooth many unpleasant hours, which every stranger is liable to. I therefore beg you will not neglect this request; and you shall never make any to me that I will reject. Your new cousin sends her best love, and two rings, one for your own little finger, and the other for the manus bright of your mamma. And now, Fanny, wishing you success in all your singings, trills, shakes, andantes, obligatos, con spiritos, bassos, and notes flat, sharp, pointed, semi-tones, middle tones, upper tones, and under tones, acting, stampings, tearings, kicking-fits and falling-fits, merry tricks and sad tricks, I am (jesting apart) yours very truly,  
S. SIDDONS.

"Miss F. C. Kemble, Newcastle.  
Per favour of Miss Maria P.—"

Sir Walter Scott to the late Mr. W. Goodhugh.

"Sir Walter Scott ought before now to have returned to Mr. Goodhugh his best thanks for the Library Manual, from which Sir Walter is sure he will receive much information. For the improvement of another edition, Sir Walter would recommend the expunging the note, page 151, respecting the novel of Waverley having been offered to several booksellers for 25l. or 30l. No such offer was ever made! but Mr. Constable, who was in the secret of the author, offered 500l. for the work while in progress, which the author declined—thinking, if it was worth that sum, it was worth more. Sir Walter has also the honour to acknowledge Mr. Goodhugh's grammatical work.

"No. 24, Sussex Place, Regent's Park, 13 May."

*The Keepsake for 1845.* Longman and Co.

*The Book of Beauty.* Id.

*Cattermole's Historical Annual.* Id.

In garter blue, crimson, and claret-coloured

clothing, these gay Annuals have reached us too late for notice this week; but we are bound to make our best bow to them on their handsome introduction; sparkling with gold, like exquisites of the first water. On a cursory glance, we think we may safely say that they are equal to their predecessors in their customary literary features and embellishments.

*Anecdota Literaria; a Collection of Short Poems in English, Latin, and French, illustrative of the Literature and History of England in the Thirteenth Century, and more especially of the Condition and Manners of the different Classes of Society.* By Thomas Wright, Esq., M.A., F.S.A., &c. 8vo. London, J. R. Smith.

AMONG the various branches of archæology, few have received of late an impulse so beneficial or so rapid in its effects as that which has been given by recent writers to the study of early English literature and philology—a department of the science which may be said to have been entirely changed in all its more important features by Mr. Wright chiefly—perhaps assisted by a few others, who have followed in his footsteps. We need only compare the various publications of this judicious editor with similar works published some twenty or thirty years since, to be convinced that great changes have taken place in the mode of working, and that a correct philological ability has superseded the vague and prejudicial errors of his predecessors—persons who fell into all sorts of blunders from not possessing a knowledge of the grammatical construction of the ancient English language. Nor could the last-mentioned worthies be contented to let the original texts alone; passage after passage, that would now be perfectly clear and intelligible to men like Mr. Wright, has been "restored" by these barbarians to what, in their opinion, the original author penned, in many cases to what the original author never could have written. It is to this system we are indebted for Tyrwhitt's text of the *Canterbury Tales*, which scarcely contains a line Chaucer by any possibility could have composed. In this vile text Tyrwhitt, in a large majority of cases, places a verb in the plural with a noun in the singular; and his work is crowded with instances of the like kind, in which all grammar is set entirely at defiance. We may have critics with sufficient bad taste to assert that Chaucer is a moderate poet; no one would wantonly accuse him of bad grammar throughout unless he were acquainted with old Dan only through the medium of Tyrwhitt.

Surely this is an important subject. England should not suffer one of her poetical fathers to go forth to the world in so disadvantageous a dress; and we trust ere long Mr. Wright will have the opportunity of achieving the first correct edition of Chaucer's works. We have been led to these remarks by the very interesting analysis he has made of Tyrwhitt's text of the tale of the "Miller of Trumpington" in the work now under consideration. So decisive a piece of philological criticism we have seldom perused, and it must, we think, carry conviction to every reader. It is not exactly the kind of commentary suitable to a review, nor could we readily quote shortly from it; but we think with Mr. Wright, that although we ought to make great allowances for the low state of this branch of philology in Tyrwhitt's time, yet it is perfectly necessary to speak plainly of the character of his text of Chaucer, because it is still too generally received as the correct one.

The volume before us commences with the very curious fabliau of Dame Sirith, for the first time printed from the Digby ms. 86, a

well-known, and most valuable collection of early poetry of the time of Edward I. It is in English verse, and the story is identical with that in the Oriental collection of the *Seven Vizirs*. Then follows a curious Anglo-Norman address to Chaucer, and a tale in the same language, from a ms. at Berne, which is the real original of Chaucer's "Miller of Trumpington." These are most important documents connected with Chaucer and his writings; it being a singular fact that a poet of so much talent as Chaucer should have written scarcely a single original poem. We have next some interesting Goliardic poetry, which may be considered supplementary to Mr. Wright's edition of the poetical works published for the Camden Society; and a curious satire on the men of Stockton, from a ms. in the Bodleian Library, which will be sure to prove interesting to many of our friends of "the north contree."

The collection of curious pieces which Mr. Wright gives as illustration of the state of society in the middle ages cannot fail to be highly interesting to every reader who considers the intellectual and moral character of society at that period a subject worthy of investigation. It has been announced by Messrs. Longman and Co. that he is at the present time engaged in a larger work relating to this subject, and we feel sure it could not have fallen into abler hands. A book of that kind, if well executed, will form a companion to Mr. Hallam's celebrated historical work. To that eminent writer Mr. Wright's little volume is appropriately dedicated; and it is one that of itself claims a place on the same shelves that contain the *History of Europe during the Middle Ages*.

We must not conclude this hasty notice of the *Anecdota Literaria* without recording the satisfactory explanation Mr. Wright has given of the *Ragman Roll*, a phrase not previously understood. It is one of those happy discoveries that when divulged, the principal marvel seems to be the not unusual one, that nobody ever hit upon it before. It was a game at chance originally, though afterwards the word *ragman* appears to have been used very generally for any comprehensive list of articles of all sorts, arranged without any order.

On the whole, we look upon this work as one of the most interesting additions that has ever been made to the particular department of literature which it professes to illustrate. We are anxious for the progress of every kind of useful knowledge, and would rather see the public patronage extend moderately over a large field than be profuse in its support of any one particular branch. Much is for ever lost to us, and much will probably be lost to posterity, for want of timely protection afforded by those who have had, or may have, the opportunity of fostering noble literary schemes within the scope of the talent, but not of the pocket, of a class of men who would willingly devote more of their invaluable labours to such works as, we regret to say, rarely reward the pains, learning, and ability, which, to make them worth acceptance, must be bestowed upon them.

#### THE ATTACHÉ.

[Second notice.]

In our first notice, led away by the superior literary interest of the theme which occupied our columns last week, we only alluded to the not less important matter of female boarding-schools, which are treated with all the astuteness and eloquence of Sam Slick.

"While strolling about the neighbourhood of

the town this afternoon (he writes), we passed what Colonel Slick would have called 'several little detachments of young ladies,' belonging to a boarding-school, each detachment having at its head an officer of the establishment. Youth, innocence, and beauty, have always great attractions for me; I like young people, I delight in talking to them. There is a joyousness and buoyancy about them, and they are so full of life and hope, it revives my drooping spirits, it awakens agreeable recollections, and makes me feel, for the time at least, that I am young myself. 'Look at these beautiful creatures,' I said, 'Mr. Slick. They seem as happy as birds just escaped from a cage.' 'Yes,' said he, 'and what a cussed shame it is to put 'em into a cage at all. In the West Indies, in old times, every plantation had a cage for the little niggers, a great large enormous room, and all the little darkies was put in there and spoon-fed with meal-vitals by some old granny, and they were as fat as chickens and as lively as crickets (you never see such happy little imps of darkness since you was born), and their mothers was sent off to the fields to work. It saved labor and saved time, and labor and time is money, and it warn't a bad contrivance. Well, old Bunton, Joe Sturge, and such sort of cattle of the abolition breed, when they heerd of this, went a roarin' and a bellowin' about all over England, like cows that had lost their calves, about the horrid cruelty of these nigger coops. Now, these boardin'-schools for gals here is a hundred thousand times wuss than the nigger nurseries was. Mothers send their children here 'cause they are too lazy to tend 'em, or too ignorant to teach 'em themselves, or 'cause they want 'em out o' the way, that they may go into company, and not be kept to home by kickin', squeelin', gabblin' brats; and what do they larn here? why, nothin' that they had ought to, and every thing that they had ought not to. They don't love their parents, 'cause they haint got that care, and that fondlin', and protection, and that habit that breeds love. Love won't grow in cold ground, I can tell you. It must be sheltered from the frost, and protected from the storm, and watered with tears, and warmed with the heat of the heart, and the soil be kept free from weeds; and it must have support to lean on, and be tended with care day and night, or it pines, grows yellor, fades away, and dies. It's a tender plant is love, or else I don't know human nature, that's all. Well, the parents don't love them nother. Mothers can get weaned as well as babies. The same causes a'most makes folks love their children, that makes their children love them. Who ever liked another man's flower-garden as well as his own? Did you ever see one that did, for I never did? He haint tended it, he haint watched its growth, he haint seed the flowers bud, unfold, and bloom. They haint growed up under his eye and hand, he haint attached to them, and don't care who plucks 'em. And then, who can teach religion but a mother? religion is a thing of the affections. Lord! parsons may preach, and clerks may make 'sponces for ever, but they won't reach the little heart of a little child. All I got, I got from mother; for father was so almighty impatient, if I made the least mistake in the world in readin' the Bible, he used to fall to and swear like a trooper, and that spoiled all. Minister was always kind and gentle, but he was old, and old age seems so far off from a child, that it listens with awe, scary like, and runs away screamin' with delight as soon as it's over, and forgets all. Oh! it's

an onnatural thing to tear a poor little gal away from home; and from all she knows and loves, and shove her into a house of strangers, and race off and leave her. Oh! what a sight of little chords it must stretch, so that they are never no good arterwards, or else snap 'em right short off. How it must harden the heart and tread down all the young sproutin' feelin's, so that they can never grow up and ripen. Why, a gall ought to be nothin' but a lump of affection, as a Mother Carey's chicken is nothin' but a lump of fat; not that she has to love so much, but to endure so much; not that she has to bill and coo all day, for they plaguy soon get tired of that; but that she has to give up time and give up inclination, and alter her likes and alter her dislikes, and do every thin' and bear every thin', and all for affection. She ought to love, so that duty is a pleasure, for where there is no love there will be no duty done right. You would'n't hear of so many runaway matches if it warn't for them cussed boardin'-schools, I know. A young chap sees one of these angeliferous galls goin' a walkin', and inquires who she is and what she is. He hears she has a great fortin', and he knows she has great beauty—splendid gall she is, too. She has been taught to stand straight and walk straight, like a drill-sarjeant. She knows how to get into a carriage and shew no legs, and to get out o' one as much onlike a bear and as much like a lady as possible, never starn fust, but like a diver, head fust. She can stand in fust, second, or third position to church, and hold her book and her elbow graceful,—very important church-lessons them too, much more than the lessons parsons reads. Then she knows a little tiny prayer-book makes a big hand look huge-aceous, and a big one makes it look small; and, besides, she knows all about smiles, the smile to set with or walk with, the smile to talk with, the smile o' surprise, the smile scorn, and the smile piteous. She is a most accomplished gal, that's a fact; how can it be otherwise in natur? Aint she at a female seminary, where, though the mistress don't know nothin', she can teach everythin', 'cause it's a fashionable school, and very aristocratic and very dear. It must be good, it costs so much; and you can't get nothin' good without a good price, that's a fact. Well, fortin'-hunter watches and watches till he attracts attention, and the moment she looks at him his eye tells her he loves her. Creation, man! you might as well walk over a desert of gunpowder, shod with steel soles and flint heels, as to tell that to a gal for the fust time, whose heart her school-mistress and her mother had both made her feel was empty, and that all her education went to write on a paper and put in its window 'Lodgin's to let here for a single man.' She is all in a confustigation in a minute—a lover!—a real lover too, not a schoolboy, but an elegant young man, just such a one as she had heered tell of in novels. How romantic, aint it? and yet, squire, how nateral too, for this poor deserted gal to think like a fool fust, and act like a fool arterwards, aint it? She knows she warn't made to grow alone, and that like a vine she ought to have sunthin' to twine round for support; and when she sees this man, the little tendrils of her heart incline right that way at once."

We need not trace the result—a runaway match, and misery, and an early grave. For in "nine days puppies and bridegrooms begin to get their eyes open in a general way. It taint so easy for brides, they are longer about it; but they do see at last, and when they do, it's about the clearest. So, one fine day poor little

miss begins to open her peepers, and the fust thing she disarns is a tired, lyin' lover—promises broke that never was meant to be kept,—hopes as false as vows, and a mess of her own makin', that's pretty considerable tarnation all over. Oh! how she sobs, and cries, and guesses she was wrong, and repents; and then she writes home, and begs pardon, and, child-like, says she will never do so again. Poor crittur, it's one o' them kind o' things that can't be done agin,—onced done, done for ever; yes, she begs pardon, but father won't forgive, for he has been larfed at; mother won't forgive, 'cause she has to forgive herself fust, and that she can't do; and both won't forgive, for it's settin' a bad example. All doors behind the poor little wretch are closed, and there is but one open before her, and that looks into a churchyard. They are nice little places to stroll in, is buryin'-grounds, when you aint nothin' to do but read varses on tomb-stones; but it taint every one likes to go there to sleep with the silent folks that's onder ground, I can tell you. It looks plaguy like her home that's prepared for her though, for there is a little spot on the cheek, and a little pain in the side, and a little hackin' cough, and an eye sometimes watery, and sometimes hectic bright, and the sperits is all gone. Well, I've seed them signs so often, I know as well what follows as if it was rain arter three white frosts, melancholy—consumption—a broken heart, and the grave. This is the fruit of a boardin'-school; beautiful fruit, aint it? It ripened afore its time, and dropt off the tree airly. The core was eaten by a worm, and that worm was bred in a boardin'-school."

This may be a selection of one of the most painful examples, but there is truth in it, and in all the lesser grades of discomfort and wretchedness which too surely grow out of superficial and injudicious female upbringing, exposed to the danger of temptation, without a principle to hold by. In another chapter, Sam shews himself a great physiologist, and expounds the reading of "the eye," with its varied expressions, as the only method of detecting what is passing within the breast. He says:

"I mind my eye. And now let me tell you there aint no maxim in natur' hardly equal to that one. Folks may go crackin' and braggin' of their knowledge of phisionomy, or their skill in phenology, but it's all moonshine. A feller can put on any phiz he likes and deceive the devil himself; and as for a knowledge of bumps, why natur' never intended them for signs, or she wouldn't have covered 'em all over with hair, and put them out of sight. Who the plague will let you be puttin' your fingers under their hair, and be a fozzlin' of their heads? If it's a man, why he'll knock you down, and if it's a gal, she will look to her brother, as much as to say, if this sassy feller goes a feelin' of my bumps, I wish you would let your foot feel a bump of his'n, that will teach him better manners, that's all. No, it's 'all in my eye.' You must look there for it. Well, then, some fellers, and especially painters, go a ravin' and a pratin' about the mouth, the expression of the mouth, the seat of all the emotions, the speakin' mouth, the large print of the mouth, and such stuff; and others are for everlastinly a lecturin' about the nose, the expression of the nose, the character of the nose, and so on, just as if the nose was any thing else but a speakin' trumpet that a sneeze blows thro', and the snuffles give the rattles to, or that cant uses as a flute; I wouldn't give a piece of tobacky for the nose, except to

tell me when my food was good: nor a cent for the mouth, except as a kennel for the tongue. But the eye is the boy for me; there's no mistake there; study that well, and you will read any man's heart as plain as a book."

And he illustrates as follows: "The eye of a politician is like that of an old lawyer, a sort of spider-eye. Few things resembles each other more in nature than an old cunning lawyer and a spider. He weaves his web in a corner with no light behind him to shew the thread of his nest, but in the shade like, and then he waits in the dark-office to receive visitors. A buzzin', burrin', thoughtless fly, thinkin' of nothin' but his beautiful wings and well-made legs, and rather near-sighted withal, comes stumblin' head over heels into the net. 'I beg your pardon,' says fly, 'I reely didn't see this network of yours; the weather is so foggy, and the streets so confounded dark—they ought to burn gas here all day. I am afraid I have done mischief.' 'Not at all,' says spider, bowin' most gallus purlite, 'I guess its all my fault; I reckon I had ought to have hung a lamp out; but pray don't move, or you may do damage. Allow me to assist you.' And then he ties one leg and then t'other, and furls up both his wings, and has him as fast as Gibraltar. 'Now,' says spider, 'my good friend (a phrase a feller always uses when he's a-goin' to be tricky), I am afeard you have hurt yourself a considerable sum; I must bleed you.' 'Bleed me,' says fly; 'excuse me, I am much obliged to you, I don't require it.' 'Oh, yes you do, my dear friend,' he says, and he gets ready for the operation. 'If you dare to do that,' says fly, 'I'll knock you down, you scoundrel, and I'm a man that what I lay down I stand on.' 'You had better get up first, my good friend,' said spider a-laughin'. 'You must be bled; you must pay damages; and he bleeds him, and bleeds him, and bleeds him, till he gasps for breath, and feels faintin' come on. 'Let me go, my good feller,' says poor fly, 'and I will pay liberally.' 'Pay,' says spider; 'you miserable oncircumcised wretch, you have nothin' left to pay with; take that,—and he gives him the last dig, and fly is a gone coon—bled to death. The politician, the lawyer, and the spider, they are all alike—they have the manœuvring eye. Beware of these I tell you. Mind your eye. Women is more difficult still to read than man, because smilin' comes as nateral to them as suction to a snipe. Doin' the agreeable is part of their natur', specially afore folks (for sometimes they do the devil to home). The eye tho' is the thing to tell 'em by—its infallible, that's a fact."

Sam's hints as to the readiest modes of getting forward in society are worthy of his shrewdness; but we can only give a short specimen of them.

"I know (says he) the ins and outs of life from the palace to the log hut. And I'll tell you now what I call general rules for society. First, it aint one man in a hundred knows any subject thorough, and if he does, it aint one time in a thousand he has an opportunity or knows how to avail it. Secondly, a smatterin' is better nor deeper knowledge for society, for one is small talk, and the other is lecturin'. Thirdly, pretendin' to know, is half the time as good as knowin', if pretendin' is done by a man of the world cutely. Fourthly, if any crittur axes you if you have been here or there, or know this one or that one, or seen this sight, or t'other sight, always say yes, if you can without lyin', and then turn right short round to him, and say 'What's your opinion on it? I should like to

hear your views, for they are always so original.' That saves you makin' a fool of yourself by talking nonsense, for one thing, and when a room aint overly well furnished, it's best to keep the blinds down in a general way; and it tickles his vanity, and that's another thing. Most folks like the sound of their own voices better nor other people's, and every one thinks a good listener and a good laughter the pleasantest crittur in the world. Fifthly, lead where you know; when you don't, foller, but soft sawder always. Sixthly, never get cross in society, especially where the gals are, but bite in your breath, and swallow all down."

Two whole-lengths of a Tammer-Squatter preacher, and an editor from the State of Maine (chapter entitled "The Pulpit and the Press"), are of first-rate caricatura, but with a moral or lesson that would do honour to either pulpit or press: we are sorry we have not room to do more than refer to them—see pages 145 to 159, vol. i.

[To be concluded in our next No.]

#### NELSON'S DESPATCHES AND LETTERS.

[Conclusion.]

In May 1785 Nelson met Mrs. Nisbet, his future wife, who was a young widow with one child, at Nevis, where he married her in March 1787; though, with his usual impetuosity, he writes, after first sight, to his brother: "*Entre nous* Do not be surprised to hear I am a *Benedict*; for if at all it will be before a month. Do not tell." His love-letters are not so passionate as we could have expected; but rational, as in the following sample:

"My greatest wish is to be united to you; and the foundation of all conjugal happiness, real love and esteem, is, I trust, what you believe I possess in the strongest degree towards you. I think Mr. Herbert loves you too well not to let you marry the man of your choice, although he may not be so rich as some others, provided his character and situation in life render such an union eligible. I declare solemnly, that did I not conceive I had the full possession of your heart, no consideration should make me accept your hand. We know that riches do not always insure happiness; and the world is convinced that I am superior to pecuniary considerations in my public and private life; as in both instances I might have been rich. But I will have done, leaving all my present feelings to operate in your breast: only of this truth be convinced, that I am your affectionate

"HORATIO NELSON."

The following little bits of opinion, as characteristic of the writer, seem to us to be worth quoting, without going into correlative particulars:

"That Lord Howe is a strange character—it may be all right, but I can't understand it."

"To Cuthbert Collingwood, Esq.

[Autograph, in the possession of the Honourable Mrs. Newnam Collingwood.]

Boreas, Nevis, May 3, 1787.

"My dear Collingwood,—To be the messenger of bad news is my misfortune, but still it is a tribute which friends owe each other. I

• H. R. H. Prince William "fulfilled his promise by giving away the bride. Frances Herbert Woodward was the only child of William Woodward, Esq., senior judge of Nevis, by Molly, sister of John Richardson Herbert, Esq., president of the council of that island. She was born about 1763, and married first Josiah Nesbit, M.D., who died eighteen months afterwards, leaving an only child, Josiah. At the time of her marriage with Captain Nelson she was about twenty-five years of age, and died on the 4th of May, 1831, aged 68."

have lost my friend, you an affectionate brother. Too great a zeal in serving his country hastened his end. The greatest consolation the survivor can receive is a thorough knowledge of a life spent with honour to himself and of service to his country. If the tribute of tears are valuable, my friend had them."

"I am sorry the wine has not turned out good. After my misfortune with yours, Capt. Gower's, and my own wine, I bought this hogshead, and was told it was the best quality: sure I am I paid the best price. Captain Gower is to have two dozen and four; but indeed he ought to have what he pleases of it. There is nothing to me so [more] distressing than losing any body's wine, more especially one who I am not very intimately acquainted with."

"There may be a thing, perhaps, within reach of your royal highness; therefore trusting to your goodness I shall mention it. The princess royal must very soon have a household appointed her. I believe a word from your royal highness would obtain a promise of a situation in her royal highness's establishment not becoming the wife of a captain in the navy; but I have only ventured to say thus much, and leave the issue to your better judgment."

"Not being a man of fortune is a crime which I cannot get over, and therefore none of the great care about me. I am now commencing farmer, not a very large one, you will conceive, but enough for amusement. Shoot I cannot, therefore I have not taken out a license; but notwithstanding the neglect I have met with, I am happy; and now I see the propriety of not having built my hopes on such sandy foundations as the friendships of the great."

Some frauds committed in the West Indies gave Nelson, in command after Admiral Hughes left, a great deal of trouble, and forced on him a voluminous correspondence; but in the autumn of 1787 he is again in England. The following letter is of domestic and regal interest:

"To William Locker, Esq., Kensington.

[Autograph, in the Locker papers.]

Bath, January 27th, 1788.

"My dear sir,—Your kind letter I received yesterday, and am much obliged by your kind inquiries about a house. I fear we must at present give [up] all thoughts of living so near London; for Mrs. Nelson's lungs are so much affected by the smoke of London that I cannot think of placing her in that situation, however desirable. For the next summer I shall be down in Norfolk, from thence I must look forward. I was rather hurried in getting down here by Prince William having invited me to Plymouth. I was therefore glad to place Mrs. Nelson here at once, which not only saved me the expense but the toil of a journey 300 miles. I returned from Plymouth three days ago, and found Prince William every thing I could wish—respected by all. Those who knew him formerly say he is a most altered young man; and those who were prejudiced against him acknowledge their error. The Pegasus is allowed by every one to be one of the best-disciplined ships that ever came into Plymouth. But the great folks above now see he will not be a cipher, therefore many of the rising people must submit to act subordinate to him, which is not so palatable; and I think a lord of the Admiralty is hurt to see him so able after what he has said about him. He has not certainly taken a leaf out of his book; for he is steady in his command, and not violent."

The next is another very characteristic epistle:

• "On the death of his brother, Captain Wilfred Collingwood, of the *Rattler*."

*To Hercules Ross, Esq., Royal Hotel, Pall Mall, London.*

[Original draught, in the Nelson Papers.]  
Esmouth Moor, 6th May, 1788.

"My dear friend,—Your favour of the 1st found me in this remote corner, where I have been this last fortnight, enjoying the benefit of a first summer to a West Indian: no bad thing. However, as usual, my health is got up again, after the doctors telling me they could do nothing for me; Dame Nature never has failed curing me. We shall rest all next Sunday at Bath in our way to London, and I shall examine the Pump-room to see if you and Mrs. Ross are at Bath; and should that be the case, I will have the satisfaction of taking my old friend by the hand. You have, as well as myself, undergone a great change since we last met; and I hope, and have been told, are united to an amiable woman, the greatest blessing Heaven can bestow. But in this next, my friend, you have got the start of me. You have given up all the toils and anxieties of business, whilst I must still buffet the waves—in search of what? That thing called honour is now, alas! thought of no more. My integrity cannot be mended, I hope; but my fortune, God knows, has grown worse for the service; so much for serving my country. But the devil, ever willing to tempt the virtuous (pardon this flattery of myself), has made me offer, if any ships should be sent to destroy his majesty of Morocco's ports, to be there: and I have some reason to think that should any more come of it, my humble services will be accepted. I have invariably laid down, and followed close, a plan of what ought to be uppermost in the breast of an officer, that it is much better to serve an ungrateful country than to give up his own fame. Posterity will do him justice: a uniform conduct of honour and integrity seldom fails of bringing a man to the goal of fame at last. But to what am I getting? Into a sermon. Mrs. N. joins in best compliments to Mrs. Ross; and believe me ever, my dear friend, your affectionate

"HORATIO NELSON."

Nelson's attachment to Prince William appears throughout to have been most warm and sincere: every letter breathes these sentiments, and does honour to both parties. At last his seclusion at Burnham ended, and January 30, 1793, he was appointed to the *Agamemnon*, 64, and his glorious career recommenced. His services in the Mediterranean and on the coast of Italy, however, are so well known, and in the sequel of this volume so much related from preceding publications, that it is not necessary for us to go into the circumstances. The editor's notes elucidate and correct obscurities and errors. From one of Nelson's several journals we copy the following:

"Off Bastia, March 3, 1794. We now know from three Ragusa ships and one Dane that our cannonade on Sunday, the 23d February, threw the town into the greatest consternation; that it almost produced an insurrection; that La Combe St. Michel, the commissioner from the convention, was obliged to hide himself; for had he been found and massacred, to a certainty the town would have been surrendered to me. But St. Michel having declared he would blow up the citadel with himself was the only thing which prevented a boat coming off to us with offers. A magazine blew up, and the people believe we fired nothing but hot shot. The French shot were all hot; that by our cannonade on Tuesday afternoon, the 25th February, the camp was so much annoyed that the French ran; and in the town they so fully expected I should land, that St. Michel sent orders

for the *La Fleche* to be burnt; but it falling calm, I could not lay near enough the town to do good service. Many people were killed and wounded; and the master of the Ragusa, who has been on board me, had a piece shot out of his leg, and the man next him killed. I lament that several women were killed, and a most beautiful girl of seventeen. Such are the horrors of war. My ship's company behaved most amazingly well. They begin to look upon themselves as invincible, almost invulnerable: believe they would fight a good battle with any ship of two decks out of France. Lord Hood offered me the *Courageux*, 74, but I declined it: shall stay by *Agamemnon*.

"March 6th.—Sent an officer overland to Lord Hood with my opinion that it was yet possible to take Bastia with 500 regulars and two or three ships. Received a letter from Lord Hood to say he would send me two gun-boats according to my desire. When I get them, the inhabitants of Bastia sleep no more.

"March 19th.—At 8 A.M. got into Fiorenzo. Gave Lord Hood my free opinion that 800 troops, with 400 seamen, would take Bastia; and that not attacking it, I could not but consider as a national disgrace. Found all the army against an attack, and declaring the impossibility of taking Bastia, even if all the force was united.

"Lord Hood sent in a flag of truce on the 11th of April, at seven o'clock in the morning, in one of the Victory's boats. The officer on his landing was grossly abused, until the arrival of La Combe St. Michel, the commissioner from the convention, when the mob became quiet. Having offered his letters to St. Michel, our officer was informed by the commissioner that he could not receive Lord Hood's summons. 'I have hot shot,' he exclaimed, 'for your ships, and bayonets for your troops. When two-thirds of our troops are killed, I will then trust to the generosity of the English.' On the officer's return with this message, Lord Hood hoisted a red flag at the main-top-gallant-mast head of the Victory; when our batteries opened on the town, citadel, and redoubt of Camponella, English colours having been hoisted on the rock over my tent, and every man giving three cheers."

On the 23d of May, Nelson's anxieties and vexations were rewarded and his firm hope realised by the surrender of Bastia. The siege of Calvi followed, where he was severely wounded in the right eye on the 10th or 12th of July (for the analysis and the text differ as to the date), of which this is the entry in his journal: "At daylight on the 12th the enemy opened a heavy fire from the town and San Francesco, which, in an extraordinary manner, seldom missed our battery; and at seven o'clock I was much bruised in the face and eyes by sand from the works struck by shot."

And in a letter to Lord Hood, the 12th (which is, of course, the right date), he says: "The people behaved well, and having worked all day probably, and ordered to work all night, if your lordship will allow me, I will discretionarily order them a little wine as an encouragement. Reports, we know, get about; and as neither time, or many other circumstances, may be mentioned, it is best to say it myself, that I got a little hurt this morning: not much, as you may judge by my writing."

This "little hurt," however, caused him the loss of his right eye; and with the account of so sad an accident borne in so heroic a manner, we abide the appearance of the second volume of this valued work.

*The Wellington Despatches.* Vol. IV. London, Parker, Furnival, and Parker.

FROM VISEN, April 4th, 1810, to VILLAR FORMOSO, May 8, 1811, the despatches in this volume (which has so quickly succeeded to that we noticed last Saturday) illustrate the earlier events of that immortal career which has dimmed the lustre of all antecedent conquest. The handsome style of the publication strikes us more from the rapidity of its appearance, as every stroke of a hammer produces a greater effect.

*The Amelioration of Ireland contemplated.* Pp. 24. London, W. J. Cleaver.

THE writer claims to be "kinsman" to our Queen, and "one of her chaplains;" and he dates his publication, "Feast of St. Michael and All Angels." From the latter it may be supposed that he is civil to the pope and Romish church; but he nevertheless gives a rapid and not uninteresting view of religious affairs in Ireland during several centuries, and concludes from all that it is essential for that country to provide her with holy teachers who speak the native tongue.

*Sir Joseph Banks and the Royal Society.* Pp. 124. London, J. W. Parker.

A VARIOUS and agreeable sketch, well devised for popularity. There is much in it instructive, and also a good deal amusing. The wisdom and the freaks of philosophy make a curious mixture.

*Letters to Friends at Home, from June 1843 to May 14, 1844.* By an Idler. 8vo, pp. 287. London, Smith, Elder, and Co.

MOST, if not all, of these letters appeared in the *Calcutta Star*; and they are strong proofs of the spirit—shall we say asperity?—of the Indian press. There is great talent and great bitterness; much of party, and much against the late governor-general, who is charged heavily with forsaking the cultivation of peaceful sway, and suffering his whole mind to be betrayed into a love of brute physical force and military domination.

*A Practical East-India Guide: full and precise Instructions for the Equipment and Conduct of Civil and Military Officers in the Queen's and Company's Service.* By R. Crowther, late Captain Madras Cavalry. Pp. 148. Longmans. DISTINCTLY characterised in the above title-page, and the contents fully bearing out the title.

*Points and Pickings of Information about China and the Chinese.* Pp. 316. London, Grant and Griffiths.

WITH a score of engravings, a little volume made up for juvenile readers from the larger works on China which have recently issued from the press. It is well put together, and gives a variety of information for youthful readers—desultory, it is true, but that is, perhaps, the vice of our age's fashion in instruction.

*A Journey across the Desert, from Ceylon to Marseilles; comprising Sketches of Aden, the Red Sea, Lower Egypt, Malta, Sicily, and Italy.* By Major and Mrs. G. D. Griffiths. 2 vols. H. Colburn.

BUT for the second portion of the above title-page, we might have fancied that it was Desert all the way from Ceylon to Marseilles; and it is geographically pleasant to learn that there are also seas and lands of another kind. As for the book itself, we cannot find in our hearts to censure it. The writer is so gentle and so fair (for we dare guess she is pretty), and obviously so fond of "G." (the initial, we presume, of the gallant Major her husband), whose

doings, rides, walks, and talks, are renowned on every occasion,—so innocent of all previous knowledge of her route and subjects, so prattling and so ladyish,—that it would be cruel to utter a syllable against her long travel. We can, indeed, conceive that a chat with her about these moving accidents and wonderful sights, and even about the very small incidents so minutely and faithfully recorded, would be agreeable enough; though as a published work, it is but truth to say, her performance is of the slightest possible texture. Readers who can be

"Pleased with a feather, tickled with a straw," may nevertheless skim these pages with some amusement.

*The Ecclesiologist's Guide to the Churches within a Circuit of Seven Miles round Cambridge.* With introductory Remarks by F. A. Paley, M.A. Pp. 51. Cambridge, N. Deck; London, Van Voorst.

THIS brief guide is honourable to the honorary secretary of the Cambridge Camden Society, describing as it (almost too) briefly does, above fifty ancient village churches within the circle assigned. Both for the sake of architecture and ecclesiology, now fortunately exciting more care and attention than hitherto amongst us, we must compliment this publication, and express our wishes that all the churches in England obtained similar records.

*Elements of Sacred Truth, for the Young.* By John Abercrombie, M.D. Part I., pp. 97. Edinburgh, W. Whyte and Co.; London, Longmans.

DR. ABERCROMBIE has here applied his powerful reasoning faculties and logical astuteness to the inculcation of the great principles of Christianity; and those acquainted with the force of his former productions will be readily disposed to anticipate the eminent service he has thus rendered to the holy cause. Feelingly does he say in his introduction, "The ambition that now remains to me is, to have my name associated with those solemn and sacred hours, when the Christian parent calls around him the children of his heart, and, feeling all the uncertainty of the life which is passing over them, seeks to raise their minds to a life that is never to end." Well has he begun to gratify this pure and sanctified ambition in the slight volume now before us.

*An Alphabet of Emblems.* By the Rev. T. B. Murray, M.A. Pp. 72. Rivingtons.

A PLEASING and pious little book to promote education and its fitting companions and sequel, morality and religious impressions. Every letter of the alphabet is illustrated with a pretty or characteristic woodcut; and a copy of verses is appended, in which the rev. writer, in very tolerable versification, infuses the best of principles into the juvenile mind.

*Perran-Zabuloe; with an Account of the past and present State of St. Piran-in-the-Sands.* By the Rev. W. Haslam, B.A., Resident Curate, Pp. 151. London, Van Voorst.

ARGUING for the great antiquity of this Cornish church, the author, in his preliminary views, maintains that the British church held the doctrines and observances of the Eastern, and not the Latin or Western, previous to the preaching of St. Augustine, &c.

*My Uncle the Clockmaker: a Tale.* By Mary Howitt. 24mo, pp. 180. London, Tegg. THIS is a genuine story, and no make-sham; so truth-like that it is impossible to believe either characters or circumstances to be invented. It is a natural picture of life, inculcating morality with that sound sense which

avoids the appearance of teaching: in short, it is an excellent little book "for the people and their children."

*A History of England, from the first Invasion of the Romans to the Accession of Queen Victoria.* By the Rev. G. A. Poole, M.A. Vicar of Welford. In 2 vols. Vol. I. pp. 474. London, J. Burns; Rugeley, J. T. Walters.

IN his preface the author tells us, that his history has been composed because he was "not aware of the existence of any other adapted to the upper classes in schools, in which any approach is made to sound ecclesiastical principles, or in which due reverence is shewn to the church of England, either before or after the Reformation, as a true and living member of the body of Christ." In the present volume, which comes down to the death of Henry VIII., we do not, on the inspection of likely periods, discover much that is striking in this respect; but the narrative is easy and sensible; and if we had not heard of the distinctive improvement, we do not think we should readily have found it out. It is, we observe, the writer's opinion that the martyrdom of St. Alban may have been accompanied by supernatural signs, as consistent with the known dealings of God with his church; and his account of the mission of St. Augustine, and of the life of Wiclif, certainly bear out his pretension to be a strenuous defender of the Anglican church against the claims and usurpations of Rome.

*Lessons on Chemistry, for the use of Pupils in Schools, Junior Students in the Universities, and Readers who wish to learn the fundamental Principles of the leading parts.* By Wm. H. Balmain. 18mo. Longman and Co.

ADMITTING that there is no "royal road" to science, we must also admit that the common roads to all its branches or departments have either been macadamised or converted into railways within the last few years. When the late Sir Humphrey Davy first appeared at the Royal Institution, in London, soon after its formation, chemistry was but little studied, and, popularly speaking, but little known. To that profound and acute philosopher it became essentially indebted for its popularity, and for many of its fascinations. He shewed to the fashionable world that its objects were not confined merely to the performance of curious or amusing experiments, to the laboratory, or to a small and limited sphere of application and effect, but that it addressed itself, in the most important manner, to the whole scientific, manufacturing, and agricultural world. Since the decease of that estimable person, chemistry has been extensively studied, and extensively employed to administer to the wants and luxuries of man. To render it still more useful, to furnish the student with a sort of grammar of its language, and to make its elements familiar to the tyro who desires information on the subject, the volume above referred to is admirably adapted. Mr. Balmain is not only an adept in the science, but has the faculty of imparting knowledge to the uninitiated with clearness and precision. We can recommend his little work with perfect confidence.

*A Comparative View of Social Life in England and France, from the Restoration of Charles II. to the present time.* By the Editor of *Mad. du Deffand's Letters*. 2 vols. Bentley.

THIS is a new edition of a publication which ten years ago displayed much talent and observation. As a frontispiece, it has a bust likeness of Miss Mary Berry; and in the way of additions, biographies of the Marquise du Deffand and Lady Rachel Russell, and a comedy called

"Fashionable Friends." We have now only to say, that great ability and mind are displayed in the views of society during the various epochs which are treated of,—the restoration of Charles, the time of the first and second Georges, and of George III., the change made by the French revolution, and other divisions into which the writer has thought it expedient to separate and arrange the subject. The life of Lady Rachel Russell is calculated, if possible, still higher to exalt her character: but the comedy is a loose sort of affair, which can reflect credit on nobody. A considerable number of historical, piquant, and personal anecdotes will be found in these volumes; and are by no means the least entertaining portion of their contents.

*Rhymes for a Royal Nursery.* Pp. 93. Painter. A POOR-ENOUGH affair for any nursery: the royalty ideas do not improve it.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

### REMARKABLE LUNAR PERIODICITIES

*In Earthquakes, extraordinary Agitations of the Sea, and great Atmospheric Disturbances.*

THE oscillation of the sea on the 5th of July last year, which was first noticed in our journal of the 15th of that month, has been the subject of a very interesting paper by Mr. Milne, in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh (vol. xv. page 609), and of another by Mr. Edmonds, in the Transactions of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall for 1843. At the annual meeting of the latter society, held at Penzance on the 20th ult., Mr. Edmonds read a second paper on the same subject, noticing also some very remarkable lunar periodicities in the recurrence of these and other extraordinary phenomena. The following abstract of the paper we quote from the *Penzance Gazette*.

Mr. Edmonds in his paper last year on earthquakes and extraordinary agitations of the sea, noticed three remarkable periods of about 118 days, or four lunations,—the 1st between the two disturbances of the sea at and after the great earthquake of 1755,—the 2d between those at and after the great earthquake of 1761,—and the 3d between the two disturbances of the sea last year. These three periods of four lunations each were separated by large intervals of time from each other. Mr. E. now notices ten such periods, five following each other in one series, and five in another.

The first series begins with the 23d Oct. 1841, and consists of six remarkable days connected with one another by periods of four lunations each. On the 1st of these days was a considerable shock in Perthshire—on the 2d a shock in Cornwall,—the 3d was the hottest day of the hottest June since 1826—the 4th was remarkable for an extraordinary maximum in the barometer—the 5th for the great earthquake at Guadaloupe,—and the 6th for an unusual minimum in the barometer.

The second series of periods of four lunations begins with the 12th November, 1842, and consists also of six days—on the 1st of which was an unusual depression of the barometer—on the 2d a shock at Manchester—on the 3d and 4th were the disturbances of the sea last year in different parts of Britain—and the 5th and 6th days (26th February and 23d June last) were remarkable for the greatest disturbances that have taken place in the atmosphere during the present year.

Each of the above twelve days was either that of the moon's first quarter, or the day before or after it, except the 9th October, 1842,

which was the second day before it. It appears also that at or near almost every first quarter of the moon, from October 1841 to July 1844 (inclusive), the barometer was at a considerable maximum or minimum throughout this island; so it was likewise at several successive intervals of quarter lunations. Coincident with many of these maxima and minima, earthquakes occurred: and the three driest days of the three driest months since 1785 were each at the moon's first quarter, viz.: on the 25th April, 25th May, and 23d June last. From these and several other examples of lunar periodicity in earthquakes and remarkable states of the atmosphere, Mr. E. considers it highly probable that in districts remote from volcanoes the greater number of these extraordinary disturbances of the atmosphere, earth, and sea, are occasioned, principally by lunar influence.

In reference to the agitation of the sea at Penzance on the 5th July, 1843, it appears that it was not confined to Mount's Bay, but was observed also at Scilly, Falmouth, Plymouth, Bristol, along the eastern coast of Scotland, and at the Orkneys. The storm which passed over Britain on that day was one which, for severity and extent, has rarely been equalled: it, as well as the oscillation of the sea, took a northern course; and accompanying each other, visited Mount's Bay, Arbroath, and the Orkneys, in succession. "The agitations of the sea on the 5th July, 1843 (says Mr. E.), were very similar to those on the day of the great earthquake of 1755. On each occasion, with few exceptions, they arrived at different places at times bearing some proportion to their respective distances from a supposed centre. The atmosphere too, was in a most disturbed or unusual condition,—manifested, in 1843, by the depressed state of the barometer and violent thunder-storms; and, in 1755, by the extraordinary height of the barometer and unusually calm and fine weather. Hence, as I do not see how any movement of the sea, originating at or near Lisbon, could have produced the oscillation in the West Indies (five hours afterwards), it seems not unlikely that the agitations in 1755 were caused by local submarine shocks occurring progressively as the highly electrified state of the atmosphere spread itself from Lisbon; and that the agitations in 1843 were produced in a similar manner. That some sea-ports were passed over without experiencing any agitation, that others experienced them at irregular intervals, and some before the storm and others afterwards, is in perfect analogy with the occurrence of earthquakes, thunder-storms, and electrical phenomena, when the atmosphere is in a disturbed state, and can no more be explained, than the fact that in epidemics some persons and some places are more liable than others to be affected by the unusual condition of the atmosphere. In my paper last year, I explained how an oscillation of the sea along the shore might be produced by a simple submarine shock, or vibration, without any explosion, or the displacement of any portion of the bed of the sea. I shewed how a vibration of this kind, communicated to the sea, would be too swift to form a wave, and would pass on in straight lines precisely as if the sea were a solid body; and how when it reached the surface, that surface would fly off on the same principle that a smart blow at one end of a line of marbles causes the marble at the opposite end to fly off whilst all the others remain stationary." Mr. E. then brings forward several facts in confirmation of this hypothesis—but for these we must refer our readers to the paper itself when published.

## PARIS LETTER.

Paris, 2d Nov., 1844.

*Academy of Sciences:* sittings of 21st & 28th Oct. — M. Fremy communicated his researches on two new series of salts, *sulphazotites*, derived from the mutual decomposition of sulphurous and azotous acids in the presence of a solution of potash, and *sulphazotates*, from sulphazotites of potash, by the absorption of another equivalent of sulphurous acid. The sulphazotite of potash is solid, crystalline, very soluble in water, insoluble in alcohol, and has an alkaline reaction on vegetable colours. The sulphazotate of potash crystallises in fine rhomboids, it is soluble in water, and has a caustic taste and alkaline reaction: it is distinguished from the former by its not being decomposed by sulphuric and hydrochloric acids.

M. Fremy also read a memoir on the ripening of fruit: the conclusions drawn were—1. when varnish is applied to the fruit, so as to stop transpiration, and prevent the action of the air, development is completely checked; 2. the transformation of the oxygen of the air into carbonic acid appears to depend upon organisation, for it no longer takes place when the pericarp is broken; 3. oxygen is only found in green fruits, the ripe contain nitrous gas and carbonic acid; 4. tartaric acid exists in the grape at its first stage of development, and is not the product of the modification of another acid; 5. fruits developed, an alkaline liquor being present, never sensibly contain sugar—they never thoroughly ripen; 6. at the moment of ripening, the acids of fruits become partly saturated and form salts of lime or of potash; 7. in certain cases of decomposition after fruit is gathered, the cellulose of the pericarp lose their adherence; 8. certain nitrogenous matters convert organic salts into carbonates: hence the deposits of carbonate of lime which are frequently found in the tissue of leaves.

M. Millon hopes that a study of the manner in which the constituents of organic substances combine, and of the principal part which carbon plays, grouping in a certain order the elements with which it associates itself, and retaining them by its presence, may lead to the reduction of complicated molecular aggregations to a small number of primitive groups, and to a knowledge of their laws of action.

M. Ermann, in a recent work, endeavours to prove that the lines produced in the spectrum by the vapours of iodine, bromine, &c., are the result of the interference of the direct rays with those which the vapour causes to deviate: calculation applied to this supposition gives the exact position for the lines which observation exhibits.

M. Arago communicated the result of experiments on the transmission of electricity a distance of 12,500 metres on a railway at Milan. When the circuit was metallic throughout, there was a considerable loss of power indicated by the needle as a fall from 30° to 17°. But when the return current is through the earth, the two extremities connected with the apparatus being wells, the loss is trifling, the same measure shewing a fall from 30° to 27·5° only, the volume of the conductor compensating the inferiority of the conducting power. M. Arago, with MM. Regnault and Bréguet, are about to prosecute similar inquiries on the Rouen railway.

M. E. Biot stated in a note that the historical records of China shew that the compass was known and in use in that country even from the 27th century before the Christian era.

M. l'Abbé Chambon related the ravages caused

by a whirlwind on the 19th September last at Escalquens near Toulouse. The three following facts are considered as proving the electric origin of the meteor: bolts were torn out of doors even when shut; large pins in walls were dislodged and carried from 600 to 700 metres; and several points of fusion were observed.

The experiments of M. Brulle, on the appearances of the bones of animals fed on madder, do not confirm the results obtained by M. Duhamel and his successors.

M. Arago read the report of a commission on the labours of MM. Galinier and Ferret in Abyssinia between 1839 and 1843, a period of three years and four months, their sojourn in Abyssinia occupying twenty months. The work of the authors, besides a greatly extended and more correct map of the country, with the correct courses of the rivers, barometric altitudes of mountains, &c., will contain much to enrich meteorology, geology, and natural history.

M. Villemain wrote, that a human body completely petrified has just been discovered in a gypsum quarry in the district of St. Denis.

M. Decerf mentioned the circumstance of a living scorpion having been ejected from the nostrils of a young girl. She had been suffering intensely at different times from headache for two years. After sneezing, she at length felt something moving in the left nostril, and soon out came a living insect. The pains ceased instantly, and did not return any more. The insect was *scelopendra electrica*, of a yellow colour, with a brown dorsal line: length of body, three millimeters; width, six millimeters.

M. Levaillant forwarded the fruit of a tree which he found in the province of Constantine, in Algeria. It was a species of *lotus*, which, he thinks, has not been previously observed.

M. Feldmann communicated the results of recent keratoplastic experiments, or the transplanting of cornea. Amongst others, he successfully transplanted the cornea of a cat to the eye of a rabbit.

M. Divergie contradicts MM. Danger and Flandin as to the existence of copper and lead naturally in the human body. He asserts that these metals are there from the birth, and in the ordinary conditions of life. This was farther supported by a letter from MM. Barse, Lanaux, and Follin: copper had recently been found in the liver of an individual who died in one of the hospitals here where no suspicion of poisoning existed.

M. Laujier mentioned a new method of dressing suppurating wounds, attended with quick cicatrisation and rapid cure: the treatment is simply a thick solution of gum arabic and gold-beater's skin.

## LITERARY AND LEARNED.

## UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 30.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Masters of Arts.*—J. W. Stockdale, J. W. Irving, Trinity Coll.; H. F. Mogridge, A. Wrigley, S. Doria, St. John's College; W. C. Green, H. S. Matthews, grand compounder, R. J. P. Broughton, Clare Hall.

*Bachelors of Arts.*—T. C. Childs, Sidney Sussex College; R. Blathwayt, Corpus Christi College.

*Seatonian Prize.* Oct. 31.—The Seatonian prize for the present year was adjudged to the Rev. T. B. Birks, fellow of Trinity College. Subject, "Esther;" being the second year Mr. Birks has obtained the prize.

## PROSPECTIVE VIEW OF THE PUBLISHING SEASON.

IN addition to our previous announcements, we notice that

Mr. Ollivier promises (*inter alia*)—The Anglican Church Vindicated, in Answer to M. D'Aubigné's Geneva and Oxford, by Jeremy Taylor, Esq. Facts upon Facts against the League, arranged in 4 Parts,

chiefly historical, by A. Williams, Esq. The Prayer-Book Epistles paraphrased.

Messrs. Taylor and Walton are preparing: Outlines of Chemistry for the Use of Students, in 2 Parts, by Prof. W. Gregory, of Edinburgh. A Manual of Classical Antiquities, for the Use of Schools, in Alphabetical Order, by W. Smith, LL.D. (Early in 1845.)

Messrs. Fishers' announcements make so good a figure on our last page that we need only refer to them there.

**Indian Literature.**—Our gracious Queen has afforded a gratifying proof of her regard for literature, and one particularly acceptable in her native Indian empire. The celebrated *Raja Kali Krishna Bahadur* (a most distinguished patron of Oriental learning) having presented her Majesty with a copy of the Hindu dramatic work *Maha Nataka*, translated by him into English, has been honoured, in return, with the following royal autograph letter:

"Buckingham Palace, July 5, 1844.  
"I have received a copy of the Hindu dramatic work of antiquity, entitled the *Maha Nataka*, which you have translated into English, together with an account of yourself, both of which I accept with pleasure, and beg to offer my thanks for your kind attention on this occasion. It will always afford me sincere gratification to avail myself of every opportunity to encourage the scientific and literary pursuits of my subjects in India. I have also to acknowledge, with grateful feelings, your prayers and good wishes in favour of Prince Albert and my children; and I desire you will accept my earnest wish for your continued health and prosperity."  
VICTORIA R."

#### LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK:—

**Monday.**—Geographical, 8½ P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
**Tuesday.**—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.

**Wednesday.**—Society of Arts, 8 P.M.; Microscopical, 8 P.M.; Pharmaceutical, 9 P.M.

**Thursday.**—R. S. of Literature, 4 P.M.; Medicobotanical, 8 P.M.

**Saturday.**—Asiatic, 2 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

#### FINE ARTS.

**The City Wellington Statue.**—The committee for the erection of this statue held its final meeting at the Mansion House on Thursday, Alderman Sir C. Hunter in the chair, the Lord Mayor being detained at the Common Council. The last payment of 5000*l.* to Sir F. Chantrey's executors was voted; also a tribute of grateful acknowledgment for his unwearied and beneficial services to the honorary secretary, Mr. Rainbow; the like to Mr. Masterman, the treasurer, for his productive management of the subscription-fund; to Sir Peter Laurie and the other trustees; and to Sir W. Magnay for his liberality in granting the use of his residence, and able presidency whenever his civic duties permitted. We will venture to add, that never was there a subscription collected and appropriated at so little expense; the entire conduct of it having been gratuitously, yet diligently and faithfully, carried through five years of considerable pains-taking and personal trouble.

**Royal Academy.**—Mr. William Dyce and Mr. W. Calder Marshall have been elected Associates of the Royal Academy.

**Painting on Glass.**—A school for the cultivation of this branch of the arts has just been established at Munich by the King of Bavaria.

**Statue of the Queen.**—Our celebrated sculptor, Mr. Gibson, has been commissioned by her Majesty to execute her statue, life size, in marble.

**Prince Albert** not only patronises but exercises this art. Many of our readers must be acquainted with His Royal Highness' favourite greyhound, Eon, through E. Landseer's poetic picture of the prince's dog and hat. The death

of this beautiful animal has been much regretted, as we learn, by His Royal Highness, as the friend of his boyhood and youth, and, it is added, the preserver (on an occasion) of his brother's life. To perpetuate its memory it has already been modelled in wax; His Royal Highness is himself modelling it in clay; and it is to be cast in bronze by Mr. Francis, now so constantly engaged in royal works of sculpture.

**The Banquet in St. George's Hall,** after the investiture of the King of the French with the Order of the Garter, is being painted by Mr. Nash, whose talent for similar subjects is so justly and highly estimated.

**Sir W. Newton and Sir George Hayter** are both employed on paintings of royal ceremonies, &c., with their interesting portraits and pictorial splendours.

**Opening the Royal Exchange.**—Not the least attractive of such scenes is a coloured drawing, by Mr. Haghe, of the opening of the Royal Exchange by her Majesty on the 28th ult., about to be lithographed, and now exhibiting at Mr. Alderman Moon's, in Threadneedle Street. We have been much pleased with the treatment. The Queen has just alighted from the state-carriage, and is about to enter the edifice. Guards and attendants form good lines; whilst more picturesque features are obtained by the exceedingly skilful grouping, and balancing of the masses, of spectators. The point of view is from Cornhill, takes in the portico of the Exchange, the range of the Bank and its dome, and the statue of the Duke of Wellington as a conspicuous dark object on the left.\* The whole is ably composed, and will make a very popular print. At Mr. Moon's we also saw two whole-lengths of the Queen and Prince Albert, by Winterhalter. The three-quarter-lengths, by the same artist, we mentioned last Saturday, are now engraving in France, whither the worthy alderman has gone to inspect them, and promote other productions which, we trust, will redound to the credit and prosperity of our fine arts.

**A genuine (very!) fine art,** and original in conception, has been published by Dean and Co. (neighbours of the alderman) and J. Moore: "sketched on the spot, by P. M." (why not M. P.?), and inscribed "Her Majesty proceeding to open the Royal Exchange." What the buildings are, we really cannot say, as they are covered with placards of a hundred sorts; and the merit of the design consists in *these*; for they are, in fact, advertisements, and paid for as such. The ingenuity of the invention deserves applause: here is the Queen herself made the disseminator of a puff of "eye-snuff," Prince Albert looking "jolly" under a bill for "life-pills," the state-carriage only part of the board for "Burford's Panorama," the horses covered with "pale ale," the coachman wearing "nipple-salve," and the grooms "elastic cravats," and the remembrance of London immediately beneath "Beniowski's artificial memory." It is a funny medley, and proves what a clever, money-getting people we are.

**Auckland Testimonial.**—The committee chosen to apply the East-Indian subscription, above indicated, have commissioned Mr. Weekes to cast a bronze statue of the noble lord, which he is bound to deliver in four years.

**Ellenborough Testimonial.**—A similar subscription is in progress in India, chiefly among the military class, for a testimony of their admiration of Lord Ellenborough.

\* *A propos*—the Duke never saw his statue-representative till this day, after the ceremony.—*Ed. Lit. Gaz.*

#### SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

**NEW LAW-ASSOCIATION; AND DESTITUTION.**  
HAVING treated of these subjects in our last No., we are called upon to revert to them for some minor remarks and correction. The statement put into the mouth of Sir George Stephen has been so far explained away as a mistake of the reporter's; and the true version is declared to be, that "his experience had led him to observe that, generally speaking, the cases of sharp practice that occurred were found to emanate from the clerks, who are often induced thereto, not from a wish to extract a few shillings from the pocket of the opposite attorney, but from the desire and gratification of a momentary triumph over their opponents; and he hoped that this association might tend to the discouragement of such conduct, and which the attorneys themselves had the power to prevent."

No matter for motives! The truth is, that sharp practitioners (if they do not do the work themselves) must have sharp clerks; and needy men, whether of the one class or the other, are exposed to temptations in the shape of enormous costs, which we cannot expect human nature to resist. Attorneys are but men, though their profession is entitled "liberal." *Il faut que je vive*, said the French felon.

In our remarks on the Poor-rate sentences (more of which have been published since), we omitted this same curse of costs. The starving beggars who could not pay 2*s.* 6*d.*, 3*s.*, 3*s.* 6*d.*, and up to a whole crown, were condemned, on pain of the seizure of their wretched furniture, to discharge the same within fourteen days, together with 3*s.* to 6*s.* 6*d.* expenses!! We should like to know who benefits by this barbarity, this new condition of the *peine dure et forte*; or what is the necessity for enforcing so cruel a penalty on sheer poverty. One party, by this means driven out of house and home into the union workhouse, will cost the parish and county ten times more in a single year than the produce of a hundred of such fines, not to mention their unchristian and diabolical want of feeling. But there are gloriously humane subscriptions for the relief of such distresses; sorry are we to see complaints of their administration, of their being hoarded instead of being expended,—as if they could raise and restore the dead of last winter, who perished of cold and famine! We know not ourselves how this matter is; but surely enough that there is misery sufficient to demand the most prompt and effectual succour to the extent of any applicable means, and that we would put our trust in God and the goodness of our fellow-countrymen for a future supply to meet the future exigencies.

#### PHYSIOLOGY OF THE PASSIONS.

ON Wednesday evening, at the Literary and Scientific Institution, Leicester Square, Dr. Millingen, the author of "The Curiosities of Medical Experience," the "Aphorisms of Insanity," &c., and late resident physician of the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum, commenced a course of twelve lectures on the physiology of the passions. As it was to be expected from his works, dry metaphysics in the doctor's hands proved anything but a dry subject. His observations were most judiciously interspersed with amusing anecdotes and well-selected and well-delivered poetical quotations. Dr. Millingen's opinions are, that the human mind has no original impressions of right and wrong, no innate knowledge of good and evil; that man is not born inherently wicked, and that in these respects all mankind are alike. Impressions

are received from external objects, and, according to physical constitution and temperaments, which vary in different beings, are sensations employed to the development of reason; but all ideas of moral rectitude, the doctor contends, are derived from experience and education. To curiosity, however, as an innate idea, temperament, principle, or impulse, much was attributed. The preliminary subject was ably treated, but throughout metaphysically, with only slight reference to physiology. The next lecture is to be on temperaments—constitutional predisposition to the development of the passions—a sound system of education and legislation, the chief means of modifying the passions or checking their progress. We strongly recommend the course to general attention.

#### MR. HUNT'S CURE OF STAMMERING.

FROM the candid opening of his natural and efficacious system, and witnessing not a few of its successful applications to apparently desperate as well as less distressing cases, we have, to the utmost of our power, promoted the general knowledge of what we deemed to be a general blessing. Holding this opinion, it has afforded us much gratification to find that one of the last acts of one of the most popular and respected gentlemen who has for many a year sustained, as it should be, with courtesy, discrimination, and sound judgment, the important office of Lord Mayor of London, has confirmed us in all we have ever published on this subject. The following, in addition to his numerous high medical and other distinguished testimonials, will, we trust, direct the public attention still more especially to Mr. Hunt's consolatory practice.

"Mansion-House, Nov. 7, 1844.

"When holding the office of Sheriff, Mr. Hunt, of Regent Street, made me acquainted with the principles of his system for the cure of stammering, and unreservedly shewed me their successful application in the case of George Pearson, who witnessed the treasonable attempt on her Majesty's life, by Francis, and whose impediment of speech prevented him from giving an instant alarm; and my conviction is, that if Mr. Hunt's instructions are attended to with only common diligence, they are perfectly adapted to confer permanent benefit on the numerous class of the community who suffer under this affliction.

"WM. MAGNAT, Mayor."

#### THE CONTRAPUNTAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.

IN an earlier number of this review we intimated our intention of noticing the scientific Musical Society, called the Contrapuntists' Society, established in January last in London by G. F. Flowers, M.B., Oxon; and we are now the more anxious to direct attention to its merits as a college for music, in consequence of having handed to us a letter from the celebrated Dr. C. H. Rinck of Darmstadt, which cannot fail, we think, of producing a great effect on the heads of the musical profession. It is addressed to Mr. Flowers, and the following is a translation:

"Respected Sir,—I have learned with pleasure, both by word of mouth and by letter, that a society has been established in England whose aim is to advance and foster the science of music, and place it on as high a pedestal as possible. Your request that I would allow my name to stand with others as a patron of this society, affords me peculiar pleasure. I shall ever feel interested in it, and when my health

permits, contribute my mite towards its prosperity. At all events, however, I shall rejoice to hear from time to time something of this undertaking.—Commending myself to you, I have the honour to be, yours very faithfully,

C. H. RINCK."

"Darmstadt, Sept. 26, 1844."

It is with much pleasure we can also state, that, added to the above complimentary letter to the hon. sec., the German press is now beginning to notice the society in terms which is most flattering to it; and we cannot forbear observing, that it looks singular a foreign press should be almost the first to advocate our countryman's undertaking. Let us hope, however, that every encouragement may be given to an institution which, if the science of music be worthy of consideration, must be worthy of every support. As it is as yet insufficiently known to the public at large, we will here briefly explain the objects of the Contrapuntists' Society. 1. It is the only institution which encourages, to any extent, the study of counterpoint,—a study which commanded the attention of Bach, Handel, Graun, Gluck, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Cherubini,—and, in short, every great composer. 2. The different exercises enforced on its members cause them to be continually improving in science and composition. 3. In proportion to the industry of its members, the more the tone of the musical profession would rise in the estimation of the public. 4. As education refines and elevates all professions, so, in proportion with its progress, would musicians give way to petty jealousies. 5. The musical profession would soon be divided into two classes only,—the professors of the art, and the teachers of instruments and singing: then both professor and teacher would know and enjoy their right position in the musical world.

The musical profession, be it observed, are a very large and increasing body of men, and it is high time that something were done to raise them above their present anomalous condition. This is chiefly owing to the great indifference shewn by musicians to elevate their own calling; and until they express a desire to do so, the public have no share of blame in not duly acknowledging the delightful and elevating profession as equal to the highest of any other class. In Germany the profession of music is just what the other professions are in England, which arises from their being a learned, gentlemanly, and united body of men; and until British musicians imitate the Germans, they will never associate on a footing with the better walks of society. We rejoice that the venerable and eminent Dr. Rinck has connected himself with the Contrapuntists' Society; and we trust that his example will be followed by the most respectable portion of our musicians at home.

The Sacred Harmonic Society commenced the season at Exeter Hall on Wednesday, with *Israel in Egypt*. This magnificent work is now, thanks to this society, too well known to require description; and it speaks well for the musical appreciation of the public, that so large an audience should listen with evident enjoyment to its succession of massive choruses. Of the performance we may speak in high terms. The Occasional Overture introduced the oratorio, and was well played, Gratian Cooke's oboe being worthy of special commendation. To the amateur chorists much praise is due for the manner in which they achieved their arduous task—an unsteadiness once or twice was observable, not wholly, perhaps, to be attributed to them. Of the solo singers, we may mention first, Miss Barrett, whose splendid voice and

chaste style amply confirmed the impression she made at Gloucester. She is now a valuable addition to the London profession, and, with due application on her own part, may become one of its brightest ornaments. Miss Dolby and Miss Cubitt acquitted themselves well in the little that fell to them. Mr. Hobbs sang with his accustomed taste; but his voice is unequal to "The enemy said," in so large a room. "The Lord is a man of war," was advertised to be sung by Messrs. Machin and Atkins; but as the latter gentleman did not arrive in time, his place was filled by a Mr. Harper, and the duet was honoured with an *encore*. We hope the season thus auspiciously begun will be a profitable one to the society.

#### ORIGINAL POETRY.

##### LIFE AND DEATH.

LIFE, thou art like the sky of night  
When moon and stars are shining bright;  
Dark, yet with many a form of light  
Within thee moving;  
That o'er thee still sweet radiance dart,  
And make thee, gloomy as thou art,  
O Life, a thing no human heart  
Can cease from loving.

Death, we can liken thee to nought  
That is familiar to our thought;  
We know thee, yet we know thee not;  
Our being over

Thou broodest like a formless cloud,  
Descending life's fair stairs to shroud;  
For ever o'er our spirit bow'd,  
Dark dost thou hover.

U.

#### THE DRAMA.

*Haymarket*.—On Monday, a new farce was imported from America, entitled *Sam Patch*, and calculated to display the talent of Mr. Marble, whose humours in the *Sam Slick* or *Yankee line*, somewhat heightened and broadened for the stage, have won him considerable *éclat* at the Strand Theatre. The piece itself is an unfortunate one—without aim for his character, and oppressed with a tragic succession of plots enough to bury Congreve or Molière. It thus happened, that though his delineation of the part was marked with much cleverness, his costume of the received Massachusetts caricature cut, and his language the veritable Babylonian slang which we are bound to accredit as the right transatlantic, his efforts failed; and with an occasional laugh at quaintnesses—such as, "I am as busy as a cow's tail in fly-time"—the *Patch-work* fell flat to the ground. It has been since withdrawn.

*Lyceum*.—A pithy address *To Persons about to Marry*, from the pen of Mr. Albert Smith, was given at the Lyceum on Monday, and was heartily laughed at from beginning to end. It was spoken, for the principal part, by Mr. F. Matthews, in the character of *Mr. Pimney Codlums*; and every point and home-truth in it told capitally in his clever delivery: he was aided in some parts of the address by Mrs. A. Wigan and Miss Arden, Messrs. Meadows, Stoker, and Turnour, and a host of invisible widows. It lasts some half hour, and is a pleasant variety in the Lyceum entertainments, of which it was announced to form a portion till further notice without a dissentient voice.

*Theatrical Property* has, and no wonder, suffered a marvellous decline. At a sale of the late Douglas Kinnaird's property of this description, by Mr. George Robins, last week, what originally cost 500*l.* in Covent Garden was knocked down at 105 guineas, though Mr. Robins stated that the Anti-Corn-Law League had engaged to pay 3000*l.* for their meetings during the ensuing season, and M. Laurent had become a lessee for a great variety of enter-

tainments.—Of Drury Lane an original renter's share, cost also 500*l.*, was sold for 100 guineas. Five subscription-shares, in lots of 100*l.* each, went for 5 guineas the lot; and five of the same sort, with an admission for one person's life, brought only 28 guineas; Mr. R. observing, that he had often sold the admission alone for 50 guineas. Such is the ebb of our *National Drama*!

### VARIETIES.

*Uncle Peter's Fairy Tales. The First Story containing the History and Adventures of Little Mary, Queen of the Great Island of Brakarakakaka.* Pp. 247. London, Longmans.—This volume is anomalous. Although purporting to be a fairy tale for children, there is a vein of political satire running through it which is far above their comprehension. The trouble, therefore, will be to keep the fairy incidents intact from the moral caricature of the worry which besets a crowned head. In either light, Uncle Peter's story is very clever and entertaining. Heaven shield our own Victoria from the continual ceremonies, plagues, fears, and dangers which are described as making miserable the little ambitious girl, exalted for the nonce by elfin power to reign over the superb island of Brakarakakaka!

*Eugène Sue*, with his prolific pen, seems almost as copious and perennial a source for our novelists to draw from as the Parisian stage is for our dramatists. Part I. of *The Orphan* (London, T. C. Newby) has just appeared, and certainly begins a tale of mystery in a clever, characteristic, and curiosity-provoking manner, with the scene opening in the obscure Marais of the French capital, and with well-drawn portraits of some of its *habitues*. There is a fair illustration by Robert Cruikshank; and the title bears it to be translated by the Hon. D. G. Osborne: but it is not very well done; many of the French words, such as "conscience," p. 15, "effectually," p. 31, &c., being rendered literally, and not in their English meaning. An anecdote of a spider in the water at a dirty *café* is a well-told and laughable trait.

*Caricatures.*—H.B. has enlisted with four new subjects (up to No. 820) on the fair road to a thousand and one entertainments, three of which are devoted to various illustrations of O'Connell's legal vicissitudes, and the last and best to a characteristic court polka, in which the Queen and Louis Philippe are performing to admiration, without putting their foot in it; but the raciest touch of all is the touch of toes between Sir Robert Peel and M. Guizot. It is a perfect ministerial understanding.

*Liverpool Collegiate Institution.*—The directors of this institution are making every exertion to render it a point of attraction. Lectures on literature, science, the fine arts, &c. are projected for the ensuing season. May the praiseworthy endeavours of the management be crowned with success.

*Newspaper Intelligence.*—During the week there have been several pretty specimens current of newspaper intelligence. One paragraph describes a centenary eagle with a gold collar (like King Malachi) and Gothic inscription in Latin from the Caucasus! Only fancy the Tatars of Caucasus writing Gothic Latin! Another states that Dr. Wolff had arrived at Mush or Meru; according to some, between Bokhara and Adrianople!!!

Dr. Wolff is safe, and yet he is not safe; he has left Bokhara, escaped dungeons and death there, to be imprisoned, or, we trust, only to be threatened with imprisonment, for debt in Per-

sia—the non-fulfilment of a bond for escort. Accounts have been most contradictory. The last, however, put forth by Capt. Grover, is, doubtless, authentic. Relief or release, however, will be speedily remitted; and we shall soon, we hope, have to welcome the reverend doctor to home.

*Borneo.*—Notwithstanding the melancholy fate of Mr. Murray, we are informed that another expedition is preparing for a settlement in Borneo. It is on a large scale, and many enterprising individuals are engaged in it. A Mr. Bethune is mentioned as the leader.

*Egyptian Overland.*—It seems that some difficulties have arisen respecting the arrangements for this important transit. A railroad between Cairo and Suez, a canal, the amount of annual payment to Mehemet Ali, foreign jealousies, and probably native fears and interests, have all to be decided on and adjusted. But we have strong hopes that every thing right and desirable will be accomplished; as it is stated Mr. Emerson Tennent, whose official knowledge and talent render him so eligible for the task, was on his way from Athens to Egypt to negotiate a settlement with the Pasha.

*Baron Western*, the author of many publications on the difficult questions of Corn and Currency, died on Sunday morning at his seat, Felix Hall, Essex. His lordship had attained the advanced age of 77, and the title created for him is extinct.

*Millerism*, which seems partially, at least, to have succeeded Mormonism in America, and which predicted a date for the *finale* of the world, though now flourishing in newspaper paragraphs, is, we are happy to tell the timid, a past non-event. It is ridiculed as such in the work, *High Life in New York*, by Jonathan Slick, reviewed in the *Literary Gazette* of the 3d of August, where, at page 495, the baulk of the prophecy is quoted.

*Cultivation of Tea.*—A report, just published by the Agricultural Society of Calcutta, will put an end to the expectations of those who thought that India might rival China in the tea-trade. It appears, on the evidence of the most experienced cultivator in Assam, that tea cannot be grown at less than one shilling a pound on the average of years, and this without reckoning any of the expenses of bringing to market. It can, therefore, never compete with the produce of China, not even in this country.—*Calcutta Englishman*.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

*In the Press.*—The Life and Letters of Thomas Campbell, edited by Dr. William Beattie, one of his executors.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Tractarianism not of God: Sermons, by the Rev. C. B. Taylor, fcp. 8vo, 6s.—The Keepsake for 1845, edited by the Countess of Blessington, royal 8vo, 2*l.*; large paper, 2*l.* 12s. 6d. mor.—The Book of Beauty for 1845, edited by the Countess of Blessington, royal 8vo, 2*l.*; large paper, 2*l.* 12s. 6d. mor.—The Picturesque Annual for 1845, comprising the Second and concluding Volume of "The Great Civil War of Charles I. and the Parliament," by the Rev. R. Cattermole, royal 8vo, 2*l.*; large paper, 2*l.* 12s. 6d. mor.—The Transactions of the Medical and Chirurgical Society of London, Vol. 27 (Second Series, Vol. 9), 8vo, 16s.—Synopsis of the Metropolitan Building Act, 7 and 8 Vict. c. 84, by R. Hesketh, 8vo, 2s. 6d.—Recent Improvements in Arts, Manufactures, and Mines: being a Supplement to his Dictionary, by A. Ure, M.D., 8vo, 14s.—Cycle of Celestial Objects, by Captain Smyth, 2 vols. 8vo, 2*l.* 2s.—Black's German Dictionary, edited by F. W. Thieme, 12mo, 8s. bound.—Curiosities of Modern Travel; a Year-Book of Adventure, 1845, fcp. 8vo, 6s.—Joint-Stock Companies Acts, with Notes, by Wm. Paterson, 12mo, 5s.—Insolvency and Bankruptcy Acts, with Forms, by J. A. Homes, 12mo, 4s.—Mary Spencer; a Tale for the Times, by Miss A. Howard, 16mo, 3s. 6d.—Aids to Development, 4th edit. fcp. 6s.—The Child's First Noun-Book, square

16mo, 1s.—Helps to Pastoral Visitation, by the Rev. W. Jowett, fcp. 5s.—Discourses, by Wm. Anderson, A.M., fcp. 6s.—Catechetical Questions, by the Rev. C. Wordsworth, 2d edit. 12mo, 3s. 6d.—An Alphabet of Emblems, by the Rev. T. B. Murray, fcp. 2s. 6d.—Sermons on the Book of Common Prayer and the Sacraments, 2d edit. 12mo, 7s.—Logic, by J. Leechman, 2d edit. 12mo, 4s. 6d.—Christ our Rest, by the Rev. D. Pittcairn, post 8vo, 7s. 6d.—Essays, by R. W. Emerson, Second Series, 12mo, 3s.—Algeria, Past and Present, by J. H. Blofeld, 8vo, 12s.—Sermons, by the Rev. T. E. Hankinson, 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Poems, by ditto, 8vo, 10s. 6d.—Daily Devotions for Young Persons, by the Author of "Infant Altar," royal 32mo, 2s.—Memoir of Mrs. Martha Innes, of Edinburgh, 12mo, 3s. 6d.—An Exposition of the Epistle to the Hebrews, by the Rev. R. Duncan, 8vo, 5s.—Sermons, &c., by G. Gillespie, royal 8vo, 4s. 6d.—The Ruling Eldership of the Christian Church, by the Rev. D. King, 12mo, 3s.—Beauty's Offering for 1845, post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1844.

Oct.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 31	From 42 to 52	29.55 to 29.48
Friday . . . 1	" 46 .. 49	29.30 .. 29.11
Saturday . . . 2	" 43 .. 41	28.94 .. 28.99
Sunday . . . 3	" 41 .. 38	29.04 .. 29.14
Monday . . . 4	" 46 .. 36	29.12 .. 29.02
Tuesday . . . 5	" 36 .. 46	28.96 .. 28.98
Wednesday . . . 6	" 46 .. 38	29.01 .. 29.06

Wind E. and E. by S. on the 31st ult.; E. by S. and N.E. on the 1st; N.E. on the 2d; N. on the 3d, N.W. on the 4th and 5th; on the 6th, N.W. and S.W. Generally cloudy, with rain on the 1st, 2d, and 5th. Rain fallen, 0.3 of an inch.

Latitude, 51° 37' 32" north.  
Longitude, 3 51 west of Greenwich.  
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

### DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1844.	h. m. s.	1844.	h. m. s.
Nov. 9 . . . 11 44 1.2		Nov. 13 . . . 11 44 30.8	
10 . . . 44 7.3		14 . . . 44 40.3	
11 . . . 44 14.3		15 . . . 44 50.6	
12 . . . 44 22.1			

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We decline "The Missionary" with regret, and thank the writer.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**CHEAP MODERN PUBLICATIONS.**  
Being the Duplicates (in every department of Literature) of ANDREWS'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, 167 New Bond Street. The Catalogue is ready for delivery, gratis. It is printed on a large sheet of paper, and sent postage-free. These books are withdrawn from the Library to make room for the new publications, which are supplied in unlimited numbers to the subscribers to this Library. Terms of Subscription, &c. to be had on application, or forwarded to any part of the country.

N.B. Persons desirous of establishing Book-Clubs or Circulating Libraries will find the above worthy their attention.  
Andrews's Library, 167 New Bond Street, adjoining the Clarendon Hotel.

### E. J. DENT'S PATENT DIPLEDIOSCOPE, OR MERIDIAN INSTRUMENT FOR THE REGULATION OF CHRONOMETERS, CLOCKS, AND WATCHES.

Neither previous knowledge of astronomical instruments, nor acquaintance with practical astronomy, are required to enable the observer to regulate with this invention the going of his Watch by the sun or other celestial object to the fraction of a second. The instrument is as simple as a sun-dial. It is only 94 inches in diameter, and cannot get out of adjustment, nor can it be affected by the weather. Price Two Guineas each.

Dent's Lectures on Chronometers, Watches, and Clocks, and the description of the Dipledioscope, price 1*s.* each, but to customers gratis.

Sold at 33 Cockspur Street, and 92 Strand, London.

**BETTS'S PATENT CAPSULED BRANDY.**—CONSUMERS of BRANDY are respectfully informed, that J. T. BETTS, Jun., and Co. will not be responsible for any HOTTLED BRANDY that is not protected against frauds by the best substitution by the Patent Metallic Capsules, embossed with the words, "BETTS'S PATENT BRANDY, 7 SMITHFIELD BARS." Sold by the most respectable Wine and Spirit Merchants in Town and Country, at 2*s.* 6d. per Bottle, the Bottle included.

Betts's Patent Brandy is used in preference to Foreign at AGUYS, ST. GEORGE'S, and the other principal Hospitals, &c. throughout the Kingdom. Attention is especially requested to the accuracy approved by the PATENT METALLIC CAPSULES.

Country Dealers are advertised in the provincial journals; and lists of London Dealers may be obtained at the DISTILLERS, where quantities of not less than 2 Gallons may be obtained, bulk at 1*s.* 10s. per Gallon, and in Bottles, Cases and Bottles included, at 2*s.* per Gallon.

7 SMITHFIELD BARS.

## UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

8 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

Established by Act of Parliament in 1854.

DIVISION OF PROFITS AMONG THE ASSURED.

Honorary Presidents.

Earl of Errol  
Earl of Courtown  
Earl of Leven and Melville  
Earl of Northbury  
Earl of StairEarl Somers  
Lord Viscount Falkland  
Lord Elphinstone  
Lord Belhaven and Stenton.

Directors.

JAMES STUART, Esq., Chairman.

HANANEL DE CASTRO, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

Samuel Anderson, Esq.  
Hamilton Blair Avarne, Esq.  
Edward Boyd, Esq., Resident.  
E. Lennox Boyd, Esq., Assat.  
Charles Downes, Esq.Charles Graham, Esq.  
F. Charles Maitland, Esq.  
William Railton, Esq.  
John Ritchie, Esq.  
F. H. Thomson, Esq.

Sergeant-F. Hale Thomson, Esq., 48 Berners Street.

This Company, established by Act of Parliament, affords the most perfect security in a large paid-up Capital, and in the great success which has attended it since its commencement in 1854, its Assets INCOME BEING UPWARDS OF 72,000.

In 1851 the Company declared an addition to the Shareholders of one-half of their Stock; and also added a Bonus of 25 per cent per Annum on the sum insured to all Policies of the Participating Class from the time they are effected.

The Bonus added to Policies from March 1854 to the 31st December 1854, is as follows:

Sum Assured.	Time Assured.	Sum added to Policy.
£5000	6 Years 10 Months	6337 6s. 8d.
5000	6 Years	600 0 0
5000	4 years	200 0 0
5000	2 Years	200 0 0

The Premiums, nevertheless, are on the most moderate scale; and only one-half need be paid for the first Five Years, where the Insurance is for life.

Every information will be afforded on application to the Resident Directors, Edward Boyd, Esq., and E. Lennox Boyd, Esq., of No. 8 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

## LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITIES.

## AUSTRALASIAN, COLONIAL, AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY COMPANY.

Capital 200,000*l.*, in 2,000 Shares.

Directors.

Edward Bernard, Esq., F.R.S.  
Robert Buckle, Esq.  
John Henry Capper, Esq.Gideon Colquhoun, Esq.  
Charles F. Mangles, Esq.  
Richard Onslow, Esq.  
William Walker, Esq.

Secretary—E. Ryley, Esq.

The following are specimens of the premiums charged by this Company for the assurance of 100*l.*

Age.	20	30	40	50	60
an. Prem.	£1 10 0	£2 0 0	£2 15 0	£4 10 0	£6 10 0

This Company offers the advantages of the guarantee of an ample insured capital—of permission to retain one-third of the premium in their own hands (the portion so retained, with interest upon it, is deducted from the policy when it becomes a claim)—of ascending, descending, and other scales of premiums—and of participation in the profits at the end of every five years.

TO MIGRANTS TO AUSTRALASIAN COLONIES, assured for the whole of life, this Company offers the permission to proceed to and reside in, any of those colonies without extra premium, and to pay the whole of the premiums there for residence in New Zealand, a moderate extra premium is charged.

IN SYDNEY, a Board of Directors, and Agents in all the principal settlements—Bankers in the Colonies, THE BANK OF AUSTRALASIA (Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1855), No 2 Moorgate Street, London.

## ANNUITIES.

Annuitants participate in the profits of the Company, and receive a rate of annuity much more favourable than can be granted by any Company making its investments wholly in funds. The Company is enabled securely to grant these favourable terms from the advantage it possesses of investing a portion of its funds at a high rate of interest.

## INDIA.

Tables of Premiums for ANNUITIES on the lives of officers engaged in civil, or in naval or military service in the EAST INDIES and GIBRA, may be seen at the Office of the Company.

Agents in India.

Calcutta	Messrs. Boyd, Beeby, and Co.
Madras	Messrs. Line and Co.
Bombay	Messrs. Skinner and Co.
Ceylon	Messrs. Achia, Boyd, and Co.

Prospectuses and full particulars may be had at the Offices of the Company, No. 125 Bishopsgate Street, corner of Cornhill.

## R. HENDRIE,

Perfumer to Her Majesty, 12 Tichborne Street, London.

**HENDRIE'S OLD BROWN WINDSOR SOAP**, so long celebrated for improvement, retains its superiority as a perfectly mild emollient soap, highly salutary to the skin, possessing an aromatic and lasting perfume: each Packet is labelled with Hendrie's steel plate of Windsor Castle.

A variety of highly perfumed Soap Tablets, Bath Balls, &c., prepared without angular corners.

**HENDRIE'S PARSUTIVA TOOTH-POWDER**, an effective preparation for beautifying the Teeth, and preserving them in a sound and healthy condition, is exceedingly agreeable to the mouth, and divests the Teeth of every impurity, increases the beauty of the enamel in a delightful and healthy manner.

**HENDRIE'S MOIRINE** is the most beneficial extract of oleaginous herbs for maintaining the beauty and luxuriance of the Hair, leaving also a delightful perfume.

**Non-germinative Liquid** is a certain specific for producing a new growth where the Hair is falling.

**HENDRIE'S GOLD CREAM OR ROSE**, prepared in great perfection.

**IMPROVED SCOURING DROPS**, for removing greasy spots from a bottle.

**HENDRIE'S MARKING INK**, for Linen, to be used without preparation, is a bottle.

## SOLID WOOD CARVINGS BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

5 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

**H. WOOD and CO.** beg to call the attention of the Nobility, Clergy, and Architects, to their peculiar patented process, by which the most elaborate Designs in enriched Carvings are produced at a reasonable price, as to enable connoisseurs to possess those exquisite Designs which have hitherto been placed beyond their reach in consequence of the enormous cost and difficulty of getting them executed in this country.

This distinction in price for solid and durable Decorations, has promoted a purer feeling (from its extensive application) for the embellishments of Cathedrals, Churches and Chapels, and Mansions, either in the Gothic, Elizabethan, French, or Italian styles; and the Proprietors beg to invite attention to the new Churches at Paddington and Wilton Place, Knightsbridge, as examples of the character and effect of these productions.

Amongst the advantages of this new art, is the power of realising the most delicate and elaborate designs of the Artists with the most perfect fidelity, and also of executing their most complicated and rich designs at a price little beyond that of the plainest works.

Specimens are on view at 5 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden; where estimates are given, and contracts entered into, for the entire fitting up, restoration, or repairs, of any Cathedral, Church, or Mansion.

## Licenses for the Use of

## THE NEW SMOKE PATENT FURNACE.

NACE are ready for delivery, at a small Patent Right,—on terms—No care no risk. This important improvement combines a new method of amalgamating the various gases with heated air, with an improved Fire-brick, preventing cinders, and improving draft. A combination of these plans most effectually perfects the consumption of smoke, generates larger quantities of steam with less fuel, and protecting boilers from the effects of Cold Air, worked by a simple Self-Acting Apparatus, entirely superseding the attention of stokers.

For further particulars apply to CRAWFORD, LONDON, and Co., 4 Wine Office Court, Fleet Street, London, where Licenses can be obtained, with Plans for their Erection; also an improved Furnace for Horticultural purposes, and for the drying of various articles, &c. by the Double Fire-Grate, combined with the New Patent.

Agents wanted for England, Ireland, and Scotland, who could undertake the direction of Towns, Counties, or Districts.

## LITERATURE AND ART.

## LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE INSTITUTION.

The Lecture-Committee will be happy to receive PROPOSALS for the DELIVERY of interesting LECTURES at this Institution on the Tuesday and Friday Evenings during the year ensuing, upon subjects connected with Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts, including illustrations of Manners and Customs at Home and Abroad.

Communications to be addressed to the Secretary, as early as possible.  
Liverpool, 4th Nov. 1854. J. GREGORY JONES, Secretary.

## THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE.

JOHN STREET, ADELPHI. Established, 1733. President, His Royal Highness PRINCE ALBERT, R.S., F.R.S.

The first illustrations of the present Session will be given at the SOCIETY'S HOUSE, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, 12th Inst., at 6 o'clock. SUBJECTS: "British and Foreign Honey;" the "Krautalouison;" and the "Grenier Mobile."

On WEDNESDAY EVENING, the 27th Inst., on "Mr. Davison's Cake-cleaning Machine;" and on "Mr. Higgin's Plan of Collecting the Contents of the London Sewers."

Adelphi, 7th Nov. By order, FRANCIS WHISHAW, Sec.

## BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

It is respectfully announced that

## BOYLE'S COURT GUIDE

will, in future, be Published by

Mr. MITCHELL, Bookseller to the Queen, Old Bond Street.

The NEW EDITION, carefully revised and considerably improved, will be published early in December. Advertisements, Corrections, and Insertions, should be forwarded immediately to Mitchell's Library, 33 Old Bond Street.

New Work by the Author of "Cavendish."

Immediately, in 3 vols. post 8vo,

## THE LAWYERS IN LOVE;

or, Passages from the Life of a Chancery Barrister.

By the Author of "Cavendish," "The Port Admiral," "Will Watch," &amp;c. &amp;c. &amp;c.

James Cochrane, Publisher, 123 Chancery Lane.

Orders received by all Booksellers, and at every Circulating Library in the United Kingdom.

On Saturday, November 50, will be published, containing 16 pages, double columns, imperial 8vo, price THREEPENCE, the First Number of a new Weekly Publication, entitled

## THE NOVEL TIMES; consisting of

Original Works of Fiction by the first writers of the day; and Translations, by approved English authors, of Foreign popular Tales and Romances.

CONTRIBUTORS.—The Rev. G. B. Gleig, author of "The Subaltern," &c.; Mrs. Mary Howitt, Leigh Hunt, Esq.; F. R. James, Esq.; Douglas Jerrold, Esq.; Miss Lawrence, author of "The Olden Time," &c.; Capt. Maynard, R.N.; W. Mudford, Esq., author of "The Five Nights of St. Albans;" the Hon. Mrs. Norton; G. Oliver, Esq., author of "Farrers;" the author of "Susan Hopley;" the author of "Caleb Sturtevant;" &c. &c. &c.

No. 1. will contain the commencement of an original Novel by the Rev. G. B. Gleig; and of an entirely new work by the Countess Ham-Hahn, called "Letters from the Orient;" translated from the German expressly for this work by the author of "Caleb Sturtevant;" Office, 12 Wellington Street North, Strand. To be had of all Booksellers and Newsmen throughout the Kingdom.

13 Great Marlborough Street, Nov. 9.

## MR. COLBURN WILL PUBLISH IMMEDIATELY THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS:

I. **THE CRESCENT and the CROSS; or, Romance and Realities of Eastern Travel.** By ELIZABETH B. G. WARBURG, Esq. 2 vols. small 8vo, with numerous Illustrations.

II. **ADVENTURES of an OFFICER in the SERVICE of RUNJEET SINGH.** By Major LAWRENCE, Bengal Artillery, British Resident at the Court of Nepal. 2 vols. small 8vo.

III. **HILLINGTON HALL; or, the Cockney Squire.** A Tale of Country Life. By the Author of "Handley Cross." 3 vols.

IV. **THE PALAIS ROYAL.** An Historical Romance. By the Author of "Heuri Quatre; or, the Days of the League." 3 vols.

The following are now ready—

V. **VOL. I. of the NELSON DESPATCHES and LETTERS.** To be completed in about 3 vols. price 15*s.* each, the second of which will be ready in January next.

VI. **YOUNG LOVE.** A Novel. By Mrs. TROLOPE. 3 vols.

VII. **A JOURNEY ACROSS the DESERT,** from CEYLON to MARSEILLES; comprising Sketches of Aden, the Red Sea, Lower Egypt, Malta, Sicily, and Italy. By Major and Mrs. G. DARR GARRIER. 2 vols. small 8vo, with Illustrations.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13 Great Marlborough Street.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

## PICKERING'S ILLUMINATED ROYAL

CALENDAR and ALMANACK for 1855, printed in Gold and Colours, adapted for the Library or Hall, on a Sheet, price 5*s.* 177 Piccadilly.

## KNIGHT'S WEEKLY VOLUME.

## THE HISTORY of BRITISH

COMMERCE from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Volume I., to be completed in Three Vols.

By GEO. L. CRAIK, A.M.

London: Charles Knight and Co., 22 Ludgate Street.

In square 18mo, price 2*s.* 6*d.* the Second Edition of

## THE DISTANT HILLS; an Allegory.

By the Rev. WILLIAM ADAMS, M.A.

Fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author, uniformly printed, **The Shadow of the Cross.** Fourth Edition. 2*s.* 6*d.*

\* \* These Sacred Allegories may be had, bound in one volume, price 4*s.* 6*d.*

**New Book of Sacred Poetry for Young Persons.** Price 2*s.* 6*d.* (with 36 Illustrations, beautifully engraved on Wood).

## AN ALPHABET of EMBLEMS. In Verse.

CONTENTS.—Ark—Bible—Crown—Dial—Eagle—Fruit—Garden—Hen—Inn—Judge—King—Lion—Myrtle—Nest—Oak—Peacock—Quail—Rainbow—Sower—Turtle-Dove—Viper—Viper—Well—Xerxes—Yoke—Zacchaeus.

By the Rev. T. M. MURRAY, M.A.

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## Confirmation.

In small 8vo, price 3*s.* 6*d.* the Second Edition of **CATECHETICAL QUESTIONS;** including Heads of Lectures preparatory to Confirmation.

By CHARLES WORDSWORTH, M.A.

Second Master of Winchester College; late Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

This work is printed uniformly with, and forms an Introduction to, Dr. C. Wordsworth's "Theophilus Anglicanus."

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

## Mr. Newman's University Sermons, Second Edition.

In 8vo, price 9*s.* 6*d.*, the Second Edition of

## SERMONS, chiefly on the THEORY of RELIGIOUS BELIEF, preached before the University of Oxford.

By JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, B.D.

Fellow of Oriel College.

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place; and Parker, Oxford.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author (now ready), **The Sixth Edition of Parochial Sermons.** Vol. I., 10*s.* 6*d.*; also, Vols. II. to VI., price 10*s.* 6*d.* each.

**New Works**

Just published by

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

New Work by the Author of "The Clockmaker."

CONCLUDING VOLUMES OF

**The Attache; or, Sam Slick in England.**

Completing the Sayings and Doings of Mr. Slick.

By the Author of "THE CLOCKMAKER."

2 vols. post 8vo.

**The History of Sweden.**

Translated from the Swedish of ANDRÉS FAXELL.

Edited by MARY HOWITT.

2 vols. post 8vo.

**The Dark Falcon.**

A Tale of the Attraction.

By J. B. FRASER, Esq., Author of "The Kuzilbash," "Allie Necaroo," &amp;c.

4 vols. post 8vo.

**Diaries and Correspondence of James Harris,**

FIRST EARL OF MALMESBURY.

Containing Memoirs of his Time from 1767 to 1809; and an Account of his Missions to the Courts of Madrid, Frederick the Great, Catherine the Second, and the Hague; and his Special Embassies to Berlin, Brunswick, and the French Republic.

Edited by his GRANDSON, the THIRD EARL.

2 vols. 8vo, with Portrait, &amp;c.

**Lucy Hardinge.**

A Second Series of "Afloat and Ashore; or, the Adventures of Miles Wallingford."

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq.

Author of "The Pilot," "The Deerslayer," &amp;c.

3 vols. post 8vo.

**Persecutions of Popery.**

CONTENTS:—Persecutions of the Albigenses, the Inquisition, the Lollards, the Vaudois or Waldenses—Persecutions in France, preceding the Massacre of St. Bartholomew, 1560-1572—Massacre of St. Bartholomew—Persecutions in the Cévennes, and in the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Centuries.

By FREDERICK SHOBERL, Esq.

2 vols. 8vo.

**NEW WORKS JUST READY.****Agincourt:**

An Historical Romance.

By G. F. R. JAMES, Esq., Author of "Dunley," "De L'Orme," "Roc d'Albret," &amp;c.

3 vols. post 8vo. (Now ready.)

**Hampton Court:**

An Historical Romance.

3 vols. post 8vo.

CONCLUDING VOLUMES OF

**Lord Malmesbury's Diaries and Correspondence.**

Edited by his GRANDSON, the THIRD EARL.

2 vols. 8vo, with Portrait.

**The Chevalier:**

A Romance of the Rebellion of 1745.

By Mrs. THOMSON, Author of "The White Mask," "Widows and Widowers," &amp;c.

3 vols. post 8vo.

**Walpole's Memoirs of the Reign of George III.**

Now first published from the Original MSS.

Edited, with Notes, &amp;c. by Sir DENIS LE MARCHANT, Bart.

3 vols. 8vo, with Portraits from Original Paintings, &amp;c.

In 8vo, 8s.

**BABRII FABULÆ IAMBICÆ, CXXIII.**

Nunc prima editio.

JOH. FR. BOISSONADE, Lit. Gr. Pr.

recesagit, Latine convertit, annotavit. Parisiis, apud Firmin Didot fratres.

London: F. Didot and Co., Amen Corner, Paternoster Row.

Oxford: J. H. Parker, and all Booksellers.

**THE LIBRARY OF TRAVEL.**

In monthly parts, each containing sixty full octavo pages of Letter-press, and numerous Woodcuts, price One Shilling. Part VII., being the Second Part of a popular Description of EGYPT and NUBIA, their Scenery and their People, Incidents of Travel, &amp;c.

By J. A. S. JOHN.

Chapman and Hall, 188 Strand.

Second Series, fcp. 8vo, 450 pages, cloth lettered, price 6s.

**CRITICISMS ON ART.**

By W. HAZLITT.

Edited by his Son.

With Catalogues of the principal Picture-Galleries of England.

"Hazlitt's claims to public admiration as a critic, especially in that department to which the present volume particularly relates, have been long settled. No lover of art should be without this delightful volume."—*Atlas*.

E. Templeman, removed from Regent Street to 6 Great Portland Street, near Oxford Street.

In 8vo, cloth lettered, 16s.

**NOTE ON THE HISTORICAL RESULTS deducible from RECENT DISCOVERIES IN AFGHANISTAN.**

By H. T. PRINSEP, Esq.

Illustrated by numerous fac-similes of Coins, &amp;c.

London: W. H. Allen and Co., 7 Lendall Street.

In 1 vol. 8vo, with Map and Plates,

**AUSTRALIA, from PORT MACQUARIE TO MORETON BAY; with Descriptions of the Natives, their Manners and Customs; the Geology, Natural Productions, Fertility, and Resources of that Region; first explored and surveyed by order of the Colonial Government.**

By CLEMENT HODGKINSON.

T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; J. Cumming, Dublin.

**I PROMESSI SPOSI; or, the Betrothed**

By ALESSANDRO MANZONI.

In two handsome vols. fcp. 8vo, fancy covers, with Sixty Vignettes on Wood, price Half a Guinea.

\* This is the first complete Translation in English of Manzoni's remarkable Work.

London: James Burns, 17 Portman Street; and by order of all Booksellers.

Arnold's Arithmetic.

In 12mo, price 3s. 6d.

**THE BOY'S ARITHMETIC.**

PART I.

By the Rev. CHARLES ARNOLD, M.A.

Rector of Tinwell, and late Fellow of Caius College, Cambridge.

The object of this book is to make Arithmetic easier to little boys, by enabling them to understand it; and to prevent their forgetting a rule as soon as they have entered upon a new one.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In small 8vo, price 10s. 6d.

**HYMNS and POEMS for the SICK and SUFFERING.** In connexion with the Service for the Visitation of the Sick.

Edited by the Rev. T. V. FOSBERY, B.A.

This Volume contains 224 separate pieces; of which about 90 are by writers who lived prior to the 18th Century: the rest are modern, and some of these original. Amongst the names of the writers (between 70 and 80 in number) occur those of Sir J. Beaumont, Sir T. Browne, F. Davison, Elizabeth of Bohemia, P. Fletcher, G. Herbert, Dean Hicks, Bp. Ken, Norris, Quarles, Sandys, Bp. J. Taylor, Henry Vaughan, and Sir H. Wotton. And of modern writers: Miss K. B. Barrett, S. T. Coleridge, Sir B. Grant, Miss E. Taylor, W. Wordsworth; Rev. Messrs. Chandler, Keble, Lyte, Monelli, Moultrie, Trench; and Archdeacon S. Wilberforce.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 4 vols. 8vo, price 3l. 3s., the Second Edition of

**CHRISTIAN INSTITUTES:**

A Series of Discourses and Tracts, selected, arranged systematically, and Illustrated with Notes.

By CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D.

Rector of Buxted with Uckfield, Sussex, and formerly Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.

This work is designed to be subservient to the Religious Portion of a liberal Education for the Upper Classes and the Learned Professions. The Selections are chiefly from the following Writers: Dr. Isaac Barrow, Bishop Jeremy Taylor, Dr. South, Richard Hooker, Bishop Butler, Richard Baxter, Burke, Bishop Jewell, Lord Clarendon, and F. Mason.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published, by the same Editor (uniformly printed),

**ECCELESIASTICAL BIOGRAPHY: OR, Lives of Eminent Men connected with the History of Religion in England, from the commencement of the Reformation to the Revolution. Selected and Illustrated with Notes. Third Edition, enlarged. In 4 vols. 8vo. 3l. 3s.**Price 5s., with Thirty-four splendid Illustrations.  
**A CHRISTMAS PRESENT AND NEW JUVENILE ANNUAL.****GLIMPSES OF THE WONDERFUL**

Square, cloth gilt.

Harvey and Darnes, 55 Gracechurch Street.

**ACKERMANN'S FORGET-ME-NOT for 1845; a Christmas, New Year, and Birthday Present.**

Containing Contributions by the most distinguished Authors of the day, and Illustrations by the most eminent Artists.

Edited by FREDERICK SHOBERL, Esq.

Elegantly bound, price 12s.

**ACKERMANN'S MANUAL OF COLOURS** used in the different branches of Water-colour Painting; with a description of the Properties of each Colour; also Directions for Mixing such Tints as are most suitable to each other; with Hints on Painting in Landscape, Miniatures, and Flowers. Beautifully bound, price 3s. 6d.**THE CLANS:** consisting of highly coloured Plates, representing full-length Figures of Chiefs and other persons, in their respective Costumes, from Paintings by R. R. Mils, Esq.; with descriptive Letter-press, by James Logan, Esq., F.R.S. Ten Parts are out, price 12s. each. A few copies, imperial size, price 21s. each Part.

Now ready, in 1 vol. post 8vo, of 624 pages and 15 plates, in cloth boards, 12s. 6d.

**KAEMTZ'S COMPLETE COURSE OF METEOROLOGY;** with Notes by C. MARTIN, and an Appendix by LAZARUS.

Translated, with Notes and Additions, by C. V. WALKER, Editor of the "Electrical Magazine."

London: H. Baillière, Publisher, 219 Regent Street.

The Catholic Series.

Price in paper cover, 3s., cloth, 3s. 6d.

**E S S A Y S. Second Series.**

By R. W. EMERSON.

With a Notice by THOMAS CARLYLE.

Already published in the same Series,

**Historical Sketches of the Old Painters.** By the Author of "The Log Cabin." In paper cover, 2s. 6d.; cloth, 3s.**The Emancipation of the Negroes in the British West Indies.** An Address delivered at Concord, Massachusetts, on the 1st August, 1844. By RALPH WALDO EMERSON. In paper cover, 6d.**Self-Culture.** By WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING. In paper cover, 6d.; cloth, 1s.**The Log-Cabin; or, the World before You.** By the Author of "Three Experiments of Living." "Sketches of the Old Painters," &c. In paper cover, 1s. 6d.; cloth, 3s.; extra cloth, gilt edges, 4s. 6d.

London: John Chapman, 121 Newgate Street.

In small 8vo, price 6s. 6d. Third Edition of

**THE BISHOPRIC OF SOULS.**

By the Rev. ROBERT WILSON EVANS, M.A.

Vicar of Heveringham; Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; and Author of "The Rectory of Valhalla."

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

1. **A Day in the Sanctuary;** a Series of Hymns in Prose, for Morning, Noon-day, and Evening. With a Treatise on Hymnology. 4s. 6d.2. **Parochial Sermons.** Small 8vo. (Nearly ready.)

NEW BOOKS.

Jarvis's Introduction.

In 1 vol. demy 8vo, price 25s. cloth boards.

**ACHRONOLOGICAL INTRODUCTION into the HISTORY of the CHURCH;** being a New Inquiry into the True Dates of the Birth and Death of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; and containing an original Harmony of the Four Gospels, arranged in the exact Order of Time.

By the Rev. SAMUEL FARMAR JARVIS, D.D. LL.D. Historiographer of the Church, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &amp;c. &amp;c.

In 1 vol. fcp. 8vo, 5s. cloth,

**SHEPPERTON MANOR; a Tale of the Times of Bishop Andrews.** By the Rev. J. M. NEALE, Author of "Hieroglyphs."

Williams's Cymry.

No. 15, completing the Work, price 3s. 6d., or in 1 vol. demy 8vo, cloth, price 14s.

**THE ECCLESIASTICAL ANTIQUITIES**

of the CYMRU; or, the Ancient British Church, its History, Rites, and Doctrine. By the Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, M.A. Perpetual Curate of Nerquis, Flintshire.

Subscribers may be supplied with an appropriate cloth cover, through the Publisher, or their respective Booksellers; and are particularly requested to complete their sets, as single Numbers cannot be kept long on sale.

In 1 vol. fcp. 8vo, price 5s. cloth,

**LACHRYME ECCLESIAE;** the Anglican Reformed Church and her Clergy in the Days of their Devotion and Suffering during the Great Rebellion in the Seventeenth Century. By the Rev. GEORGE WYATT, LL.B. F.S.A. and Rector of Burghwallis.

London: W. J. Cleaver, Baker Street, Portman Square.

**NEW WORKS printed for**  
LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

**Preparing for publication:—**

- On Landed Property and the Economy of Estates:** comprehending the Relation of Landlord and Tenant, and the Principles and Forms of Leases: Farm-Buildings, Enclosures, Drains, Embankments, and other Rural Works; Minerals; and Woods. By DAVID LOW, Esq. F.R.S.E., Author of "Elements of Practical Agriculture," &c. 8vo, with very numerous Wood-Engravings, 21s. [Ready.]
  - An Apology for the Nerves; or, their Importance and Influence in Health and Disease.** By Sir GEORGE LEFEBVRE, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, &c.; Author of "The Life of a Travelling Physician," &c. Post 8vo. [Next week.]
  - Latine Grammaticæ Curriculum:** a Progressive Grammar of the Latin Language, for the use of all Classes in Schools. By the Rev. B. H. KENNEDY, D.D., Head Master of Shrewsbury School. New Edition, 12mo, 4s. 6d. [On Friday next.]
  - A Diary, purporting to be by the Lady Willoughby, of the Reign of Charles I., embracing some Passages of her Domestic History from 1635 to 1648.** A new Edition, in a smaller size, printed and bound in the style of the period to which the Diary refers. [Before Christmas.]
  - Professor Zumpt's Latin Grammar.** Newly translated from the Ninth Edition, by Dr. LEONHARD SCHMITZ, with the assistance of Professor ZUMPT, and the addition of all that is new and valuable in the new Latin Grammar of Professor MADVIG.  
\* \* \* This new translation has been undertaken at the express desire of the author, and is preparing for immediate publication.
  - The Life, Progresses, and Rebellion of James, Duke of Monmouth, &c. to his Capture and Execution.** With copious Biographical Notices. By GEORGE ROBERTS, Author of "The History of Lyme Regis," &c. 2 vols. post 8vo, with Portrait, Maps, Woodcuts, &c. 24s. [Just ready.]
  - The History of Fiction: being a Critical Account of the most celebrated Prose Works of Fiction, from the earliest Greek Romances to the Novels of the present Age.** By JOHN DRYDEN. A new Edition, in one volume. [In December.]
  - Modern Cookery, in all its Branches, reduced to a System of easy Practice. For the use of Private Families. In a Series of Practical Receipts, all of which have been strictly tested, and are given with the most minute exactness.** By ELIZA ACTON. Fep. 8vo, illustrated with Woodcuts. [In December.]
- Just published:—**
- Recent Improvements in Arts, Manufactures, and Mines: being a Supplement to his "Dictionary."** By ANDREW URE, M.D. F.R.S. M.G.S. M.A.S. Lond.: M. Acad. N.S. Philad.: S. Ph. Soc. N. Germ. Hanov.; Mullis, &c. 8vo, with very numerous Wood-Engravings, 14s.
  - Tractarianism not of God: Sermons.** By the Rev. CHARLES B. TAYLER, M.A., Rector of St. Peter's, and Evening Lecturer of St. Mary's, Chester; Author of "May You Like It," "Records of a Good Man's Life," &c. Fep. 8vo, 6s.
  - Lectures on Painting and Design, delivered at the London Institution; the Royal Institution, Albemarle Street; to the University of Oxford, &c.** By B. H. HAYDON, Historical Painter. With Designs by the Author, engraved on Wood by Edward Evans. 8vo, 12s.
  - Uncle Peter's Fairy Tales.** The First Story, containing the History and Adventures of Little Mary, Queen of the Great Island of Brakarakakaka. By UNCLE PETER, F.R.L. M.M. T.T. F.A.S. G.Q. X.Y.Z., &c. Fep. 8vo, 5s. 6d.
  - The Natural Boundaries of Empires; with a new View of Colonisation.** By JOHN FINCH, Esq., Corresponding Member of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, and of the Natural History Societies of Montreal, New York, New Brunswick, Delaware, &c. Fep. 8vo, 6s.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

Messrs. MADDEN and CO. will publish during the Month—

**The First Volume of Professor H. H. Wilson's Continuation of  
MILL'S INDIA.**

Volumes I. to VI. may be had through any Bookseller, price 14s. per volume (forming MILL'S INDIA).

In 1 vol. 8vo, with Portrait of the reigning Amir, and an Original Map of the Country,

**BOKHARA: ITS AMIR AND ITS PEOPLE.**

From the Russian of KHANIKOFF.

By the Baron CLEMENT AUGUSTUS DE BODE, &c. &c.

In 1 vol. 8vo, with Illustrations,

**A JOURNEY FROM NAPLES TO JERUSALEM,**

By the Way of ATHENS, EGYPT, and the PENINSULA OF SINAI; including a Trip to the VALLEY of FAYOUM; together with a Translation of M. LINANT DE BELLEFOND's "Memoire sur le Lac Mæris."

By DAWSON BORRER, Esq.

In 2 vols. 8vo, with Maps and numerous Illustrations,

**TRAVELS IN LURISTAN AND ARABISTAN:**

Being a TOUR through SOUTH-WESTERN PERSIA, in the Years 1840 and 1841.

By the Baron CLEMENT AUGUSTUS DE BODE, &c.

Followed by an ESSAY on the MARCHES of ALEXANDER the GREAT and AMIR TIMUR.

J. MADDEN and CO., 8 LEADENHALL STREET.

**VESTIGES OF THE NATURAL HISTORY  
OF CREATION.**

London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

The ACTONIAN PRIZE ESSAY of 100 Guineas awarded by the Committee of the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

In post 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**CHEMISTRY: as exemplifying the Wisdom  
and Beneficence of God.**

By GEORGE FOWNES, Ph.D.

Lecturer on Chemistry at the Middlesex Hospital, and to the Pharmaceutical Society.

London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

Illustrated with 300 Woodcuts, Second Edition, fep. 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d.

**ELEMENTS of NATURAL PHILOSOPHY: being an Experimental Introduction to the Study of the Physical Sciences.**

By GOLDING BIRD, A.M. M.D. F.R.S.

"A volume of useful and beautiful instruction for the young."  
Literary Gazette.  
"We should like to know that Dr. Bird's book was associated with every boy's and girl's school throughout the kingdom."  
Medical Gazette.

London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

In 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

**DISEASES OF THE SKIN; a Practical**

Treatise on their Diagnosis, Pathology, and Treatment. Arranged according to a Natural system of Classification, and preceded by an Outline of the Anatomy and Physiology of the skin.

By ERASMUS WILSON,

Consulting Surgeon to the St. Pancras Infirmary, &c.

London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

Works by the Rev. James Slade.

In 5 vols. 12mo (sold separately), price 6s. each.

**PLAIN PAROCHIAL SERMONS,**

Preached in the Parish Church of Bolton-le-Moors,

By the Rev. JAMES SLADE, M.A.,

Vicar of Bolton, and Prebendary of Chester.

The Fifth Volume is lately published.

Also, by the same Author,

1. Family Readings from the Gospel of St. John: adapted also to the use of Teachers in Sunday Schools. 12mo. Second Edition. 5s. 6d.

2. A System of Family Prayer for each Morning and Evening of the Week. 12mo. Second Edition. 2s. 6d.

3. Twenty-one Prayers, composed from the Psalms, for the Sick and Afflicted. To which are added, various other Forms of Prayer for the same purpose. With a few Hints and Directions on the Visitation of the Sick, chiefly intended for the Use of the Clergy. Fifth Edition. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

4. Lent Lectures, on Various Subjects, chiefly Doctrinal: to which are added, Lectures on the Seven Churches of Asia. 12mo. 5s.

5. Plain Remarks on the Four Gospels: for the Benefit of uneducated Persons, and adapted to the Use of Schools and Families. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**SCIENTIFIC MEMOIRS (Part XIII.).**  
Translated from Foreign Journals and the Transactions of Foreign Academies.

Edited by RICHARD TAYLOR, F.L.S. F.R.A.S.

**CONTENTS:**

Mitcherlich, Reactions of Bodies by Contact.

Platons, Figure of a Liquid Mass Freed from Gravity.

Pouillet, Solar Heat, Radiation, and Absorption.

Mohl, Structure of the Vegetable Cell.

Romer, Chalk Formation of Northern Germany.

Wartmann, Colour Blindness.

London: R. and J. E. Taylor, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street; and all Booksellers.

Price 6s., No. III. of the

**NORTH BRITISH REVIEW.**

To be continued Quarterly.

**CONTENTS:**

I. Political Economy of the Bible.

II. Sir Humphrey Davy.

III. Foster's Lectures.

IV. Backhouse's Visit to the Mauritius and South Africa.

V. The Earl of Rosse's Reflecting Telescopes.

VI. The United States of North America.

VII. Twiss's Life of Lord Eldon.

VIII. Post Office Espionage.

Edinburgh: W. P. Kennedy. London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

Dublin: W. Curry and Co.

**HOOD'S MAGAZINE**

For NOVEMBER, price 2s. 6d., contains:—

The DEATH of CLYTEMNESTRA. By Sir E. BULWER LYTTON, Bart.—The LAY of the LABOURER. By the Author of the "Song of the Shirt."—OUR FAMILY: a Domestic Novel. Chapter XVI. A Mystery. Chapter XVII. A Clue. By the Editor.

—Verses to the Acorn. By Miss H. Lawrence.—Epigram on her Majesty's Visit to the City.—The Streets of Paris.—Gideon Shadow.—Sonnet. By the Editor.—The Brace of Birds. By the Rev. J. Hewlett; with an Illustration by T. H.—The Ruined Human Dwelling. By Richard Howitt.—The Snugglers. By the Mountaineer.—A Day at Cambo, &c.

London: Henry Rowshaw, 336 Strand.

**The Opera.**

Now ready, Parts VI. and VII., Imperial 8vo, 2s. 6d. each. **BEAUTES OF THE OPERA.**

Engraved under the Superintendence of Mr. CHARLES HEATH, from Drawings by the first Artists.

No. VII. contains CÆCRO as ONDINE.

D. Bogue, 85 Fleet Street; and all Booksellers.

Part VII., to be continued every alternate Month,

**THE BARONIAL HALLS,**  
PICTURESQUE EDIFICES, AND ANCIENT CHURCHES OF ENGLAND; from Drawings made expressly for the Work, by J. D. HARDING, G. CATTESMOLE, S. PROUT, J. HOLLAND, F. MULLER, &c. Executed in Litho-Tint under the Superintendence of Mr. HARDING.

With Descriptive Letter-press, by S. C. HALL, F.S.A.

**CONTENTS:**

BRERETON HALL, CHESHIRE.

SAWSTON HALL, CAMBRIDGE.

ARUNDEL CHURCH (Interior), SUSSEX.

Each Part contains three Plates, and twelve pages of Letter-press interspersed with Woodcuts.

Price: Prints, imperial quarto, 5s.; Proofs, columbian quarto, 7s. 6d.; India paper, imperial folio, 15s.

Chapman and Hall, 136 Strand.

## CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFT-BOOKS FOR 1845,

PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

*Christmas comes but once a year!  
Come! as in the good old time,  
With gift and song, and tale and rhyme.*

*Gifts are the beads of Memory's rosary,  
Whereon she reckons kind remembrances  
Of friends and old affections.* L. E. L.

**Fisher's Drawing-Room Scrap-Book.** (The Royal Favourite Annual.) Containing Sir W. C. Ross's exquisite Portraits, painted by command of the Queen, of *The Prince of Wales*, and *The Princess Royal*—*DAVID's* celebrated Painting, *Give a Penny to Belshazzar the General*—*VAT's* affecting representation of *The Two Marys at the Sepulchre of Christ*—*West's Alfred dividing his last Loaf with the Pilgrim*—*CLARKE's Portrait of O'Connell*; a most striking likeness, beautifully painted on marble during Mr. O'Connell's visit to London, April 1844—and Thirty-one other highly finished Engravings. Chastely bound and gilt, price One Guinea.

**Fisher's Juvenile Scrap-Book.** (The Young Lady's and Young Gentleman's Annual.) By the Author of "THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND." Containing Sixteen Plates, elegantly bound, price 6s.

"Mr. Ellis possesses an admirable talent for communicating instruction to youth. With careful hand she draws aside the veil from the youthful heart, and tenderly exposes its foibles; and then judiciously applies the wise correction."—*General Advertiser*.

Now ready, the THIRD VOLUME of

**China Illustrated; displaying the Scenery, Architecture, Social Habits, &c. of this ancient and extraordinary People.** One Guinea.—Subscribers are respectfully recommended to secure their copies without delay.

"The work is a very amusing one; it conveys instruction without wearying, and pleases without misleading the reader. The combined efforts of the artists and the writer of the accompanying notices facilitate the acquirement of much that could not be conveyed by the efforts of either party unassisted; and bring to every capacity of acquisition a great deal of what every body is anxious to know, but what few will be at the trouble of learning in more elaborate and more diffuse narrations." *The Times*.

NEW EDITION.

**Montgomery's (The Rev. Robt.) Sacred Gift.** A Series of Meditations upon Scripture Subjects illustrative of Twenty highly-finished Engravings after the Great Masters. By the Author of "THE MESSIAH." An elegant Imperial Octavo Volume, handsomely bound, price One Guinea.

NEW EDITION.

**Character and Costume in Turkey and Italy.** Containing Twenty large Tinted Lithographic Drawings, by THOMAS ALLOE, Esq. With Descriptive Letter-press, by EMILY REEVE. Atlas-quarto size, price 1l. 11s. 6d.

**Hall's (S. C.) Book of Gems.** One Hundred British Poets, Illustrated by One Hundred British Artists. With Biographical Notices of the Poets, by S. C. HALL, Esq. A New Edition, handsomely printed throughout on thick Plate Paper, in Two Volumes, elegantly bound, price 2l. 2s. Each Volume is complete within itself, and may be had separately.

**Fisher's Illustrated Edition of Scott's Family Commentary on the Bible.** In Three Quarto Volumes, embellished with Forty-two highly-finished Steel-Engravings, forming a Series of Views of the principal Places mentioned in Scripture, from Drawings on the Spot; and Three Maps. Cloth, 4l. 10s.; Calf, 6l.; Morocco, 7l.; without Plates, 10s. less.

"We have examined it with care; and we have no personal or party interest to promote, in awarding it our candid and cordial praise. If our advice could accomplish it, we should feel that we were merely discharging our duty to our country and to truth, in recommending that no family library in the land should be without a copy of this edition of Scott's 'Commentary on the Bible.'"—*The Christian Examiner*, Oct. 1844.

"Scott's Commentary is incomparably the first of its class; men of all shades of evangelical opinion read it with delight and edification. It is our counsel to all young couples on taking up house, to be sure to secure, among their first purchases, a copy of Fisher's 'Scott's Bible.'"—*Christian Witness*.

**The Cambridge Super-Royal Quarto Family Bible** (Fisher's Illustrated Marriage-Day Edition), printed in a beautifully bold and distinct type. With 140 Steel-Engravings, 2 vols. bound in Morocco, 6l. 6s.

**Fisher's Illustrated Pilgrim's Progress.** With Life of Bunyan, by JOSHUA CONDER, Esq. Twenty-five Engravings, Morocco elegant, 2l.; Cloth, 16s.

"This exceedingly beautiful edition is fairly entitled to take precedence of all others."

*Ecclesiastical Review.*

Post 8vo, Cloth, 9s.; Morocco, 16s.; the TWENTIETH EDITION of  
**The Women of England: their Social Duties and Domestic Habits.** By SARAH STICKNEY ELLIS.

"We know no volume better calculated to exercise a powerful, lasting, and beneficial influence, if we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Hands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their wives; fathers, for their daughters; brothers, for their sisters."—*Methodist Magazine*.

London Missionary Society Jubilee.

**Authentic Memoirs of the Fathers and Founders of the London Missionary Society.** By the Rev. J. MORISON, D.D. New Edition, revised to the present time. With Twenty-one Portraits, 12s.

"We have perused it with unmingled pleasure; and should fail to do justice to ourselves as well as to Dr. Morison, if we did not record the fact. It is at once lucid in arrangement, sufficiently ample in detail, catholic in its spirit, and eminently useful in its tendency."—*Ecclesiastical Review*.

**The Protestant Reformation in all Countries; including Sketches of the State and Prospects of the Reformed Churches.** By the Rev. J. MORISON, D.D. Cloth, 14s.

"Dr. Morison has done the state some service," with great pains he has set before his reader's graphic, vigorous, comprehensive description of the movement which shook Europe to its centre, and poured the tide of religious investigation into almost every corner of the civilised world. We admire the plan of the work, and its execution leaves us nothing to wish for."—*The Nonconformist*.

In large Type, suited to Aged Persons,

**Morning and Evening Family Prayers for a Year; with Additional Prayers for Special Occasions.** By the Rev. J. MORISON, D.D. One Volume Imperial Octavo, Cloth, 7s.; Calf, 8s.; Morocco, 9s.

STRONGLY RECOMMENDED BY

Rev. Henry Blunt, A.M. Rev. J. Leitch, D.D. Rev. J. Pye Smith, D.D.  
Rev. B. Boothroyd, D.D. Rev. S. Luke Rev. A. Tidman.  
Rev. G. Collison Rev. Caleb Morris Rev. R. Vaughan, D.D.  
Rev. Robert Hall, D.D. Rev. Thos. Raffles, D.D. Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, D.D.  
Rev. John Kelly Rev. James Sherman.

"The work is framed in that catholic spirit which may render it acceptable to all sects and denominations; and in a style simple, concise, and scriptural. Seven hundred and fifty-eight prayers form a large volume, and one which is highly deserving of attention."—*Tait's Magazine*.

**Louis Philippe's Life and Times; with an Account of Queen Victoria's Visit to the Chateau d'Eu.** By the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, M.A. With Thirteen Plates, 16s.; Gilt edges, 17s. 6d.

"Exceedingly interesting, almost like a romance, and so full of touching incidents, that one can scarcely be persuaded that so many could occur in the personal history of one man." *Christian Examiner*.

**Fisher's Picturesque Illustrations: comprising highly-finished Engravings after Original Drawings by eminent Artists, with Historical and Topographical Descriptions.** In Quarto Volumes, handsomely bound for the Drawing-Room or Library-Table.

Rhine, Italy, and Greece	73 Illustrations,	46s.
Constantinople and Seven Churches	96	63s.
Syria and the Holy Land	120	63s.
Shores and Isles of the Mediterranean	65	42s.
Westmoreland, Cumberland, Durham, and Northumberland	216	63s.
Midland Counties	73	21s.
Devon and Cornwall	140	42s.
Lancashire	112	31s. 6d.
Himalaya Mountains, super-royal	38	42s.

Monthly, price One Shilling.

**Fisher's Colonial Magazine and Journal of Trade, Commerce, and Banking.** Devoted to Ships, Colonies, and Commerce—Regeneration of our Domestic Trade—New Markets for our Manufactures.

Shortly will be published, to be continued Monthly, Part I. of

**France in the Reign of Louis Philippe,** from Drawings on the Spot by THOMAS ALLOE, Esq.; exhibiting the Landscape Scenery, Antiquities, Military and Ecclesiastical Architecture, &c., that characterise this ancient and polished Nation. With a Résumé of the History of France, and Descriptions of the Plates, by the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, M.A., Author of "The Life and Times of Louis Philippe."

FISHER, SON, AND CO., THE CAXTON PRESS, ANGEL STREET, NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.

Printed by CHARLES ROBERTS, of Maiden College, Cowley Road, Northampton, GEORGE LEVY, of Number 1 Clarendon Terrace, Camberwell New Road, both in the County of Surrey, and FRANCIS RICHARD FRANKLIN, of Paradise Row, Stoke Newington, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Great New Street, Pall Mall, in the City of London; and published by WILLIAM ANDREW SCOTT, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County of Middlesex, Publisher, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Strand, in the precinct of the Navy in the Strand, in the said County of Middlesex, on Saturday, November 9, 1844.—Agents for New York: Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.